STAR TREK

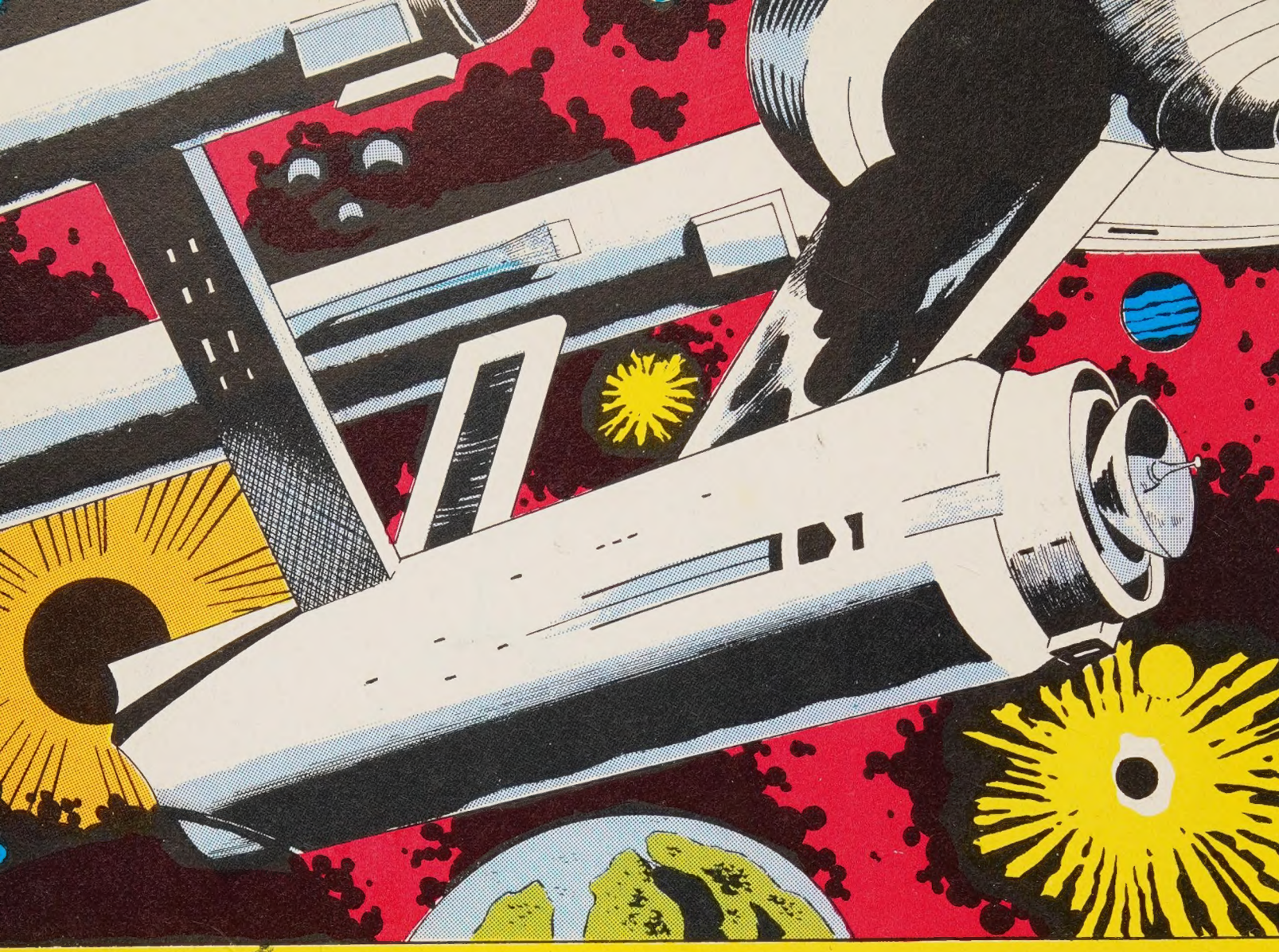
Annual 1978

Authorised edition
as seen on
BBC tv

To SIMON,
HAPPY 26th BIRTHDAY
FROM
~~CRAIG~~ JAMES
X XX

STAR TREK

Annual 1978



CONTENTS

STORIES

One of Our Captains is Missing – Part 1 ... 5
One of Our Captains is Missing – Part 2 ... 20
Prophet of Peace – Part 1 37
Prophet of Peace – Part 2 51

FEATURES

Space Superstitions 17
Peaceful Solution 18
Arith-Mental Inquest 19
Space Crossword 31
The Zodiac 32
Wild Goose Chase 34
Sent Up in Space! 36
The Crystal of Life 49
Those Crazy Martians! 50

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Published in Great Britain by World Distributors (Manchester) Limited,
A Member of the Pentos Group,
P.O. Box 111, 12 Lever Street, Manchester M60 1TS,
by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Printed in Great Britain by Jarrold & Sons Ltd., Norwich.

SBN 7235 0419 9

STAR TREK

ONE OF OUR CAPTAINS IS MISSING!

*A NEW COMMANDER FOR THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE—AND A NEW AND DEADLY JOB FOR CAPTAIN KIRK! BUT THE CREW MAY NOT SURVIVE THE NEW COMMANDER! AND CAPTAIN KIRK MAY NOT—**SURVIVE!***

Part One

CAPTAIN'S LOG: STAR DATE 19:29:13.
I was working out in the ship's gym when the message was received!
—AND CAPTAIN KIRK IS TEMPORARILY RELIEVED OF DUTY BY ORDER OF STAR FLEET COMMAND!
CAN YOU GIVE US ANY FURTHER DETAILS, SIR?
THE SAME SHIP DELIVERING YOUR NEW COMMANDER—CAPTAIN ZARLO—WILL RETURN CAPTAIN KIRK HERE!
ROGER, STARFLEET COMMAND!
ARE THEY OUT OF THEIR MINDS—TAKIN' CAPTAIN KIRK FROM US?
AS THEY SAY, "H.Q. WORKS IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS ITS WONDERS TO PERFORM!"
AYE! IF IT WAS YOU THEY WERE TAKIN', BONES, THEY WOULDN'T EVEN HAVE TO SEND US ANOTHER DOCTOR! JUST—
—A BOTTLE OF ASPIRIN AND AN AUTOMATIC NOISE-MAKER!
YA' HEARD, MR. SPOCK?
YES, I HAVE, MR. SCOTT!
AND HAVE YA' HEARD THAT THIS CAPTAIN ZARLO IS ONE OF THE MOST CHICKEN COMMANDERS IN THE SERVICE?
I SEE NOTHING HARMFUL IN EFFICIENCY, MR. SCOTT!

WE'RE LOSING THE BEST OFFICER IN THE SERVICE AND ALL YOU CAN SAY IS, "I SEE NO—"
AT EASE, DR. McCOY! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING THIS RECALL! PURELY ROUTINE! NOTHING TO BE DONE ABOUT IT!
NOTHING?! I SAY— EVERYTHING SHORT OF MUTINY!
AND I SAY-GET BACK TO YOUR ENGINES AND SEE THEY ARE IN ORDER FOR CAPTAIN ZARLO'S INSPECTION!
LATER, WHEN KIRK AND SPOCK ARE ALONE...
YOU SEEM QUITE AGITATED FOR A MAN WHO JUST RECEIVED A ROUTINE AND EXPECTED COMMAND!
SAY WHAT YOU WISH, MR. SPOCK! BUT DON'T TROUBLE THE OTHERS WITH YOUR THEORIES!
HE'S MORE UPSET THAN I REALIZED! WHAT IS WAITING FOR HIM?
THE FOLLOWING "DAWN", SHIP'S TIME!
I DON'T KNOW WHEN I'LL RETURN, FRIENDS! BUT I'M SURE IT WON'T BE LONG!
MEANWHILE, COOPERATE WITH YOUR NEW COMMANDER AS YOU WOULD WITH ME! AND—GOOD LUCK!

THEN, AS THE COMMANDER PRO-TEM IS PIPED ABOARD...

WEEEOOOOEEEEEEE!

SOME DAYS LATER, ON THE PLANET MOBITA...
WELL, HERE COMES ONE OF THEM HORNED KAFRIANS!
YOU JUST SHIP IN FROM THERE?
OH, NO, I'VE BEEN AWAY FROM KAFRI FOR YEARS! HOW'S THE YULA WINE HERE?

WHAT D'YOU CARE? YOU HORN-HEADS COULD NEVER HOLD YOUR WINE! BET YOU CAME HERE—
—TO TELL US TO BE KIND TO TOGOTAS, RIGHT?
YOU KAFRIANS ARE ALL TOGOTA-LOVERS! 'CAUSE YOU'RE ALMOST AS FUNNY LOOKIN' AS THEY ARE!
LOOK, I JUST CAME IN TO RELAX, AND...

ALL RIGHT—HOW'S ABOUT I HELP YOU TO RELAX— —WITH THI·I·I·IS!
WHOPPP

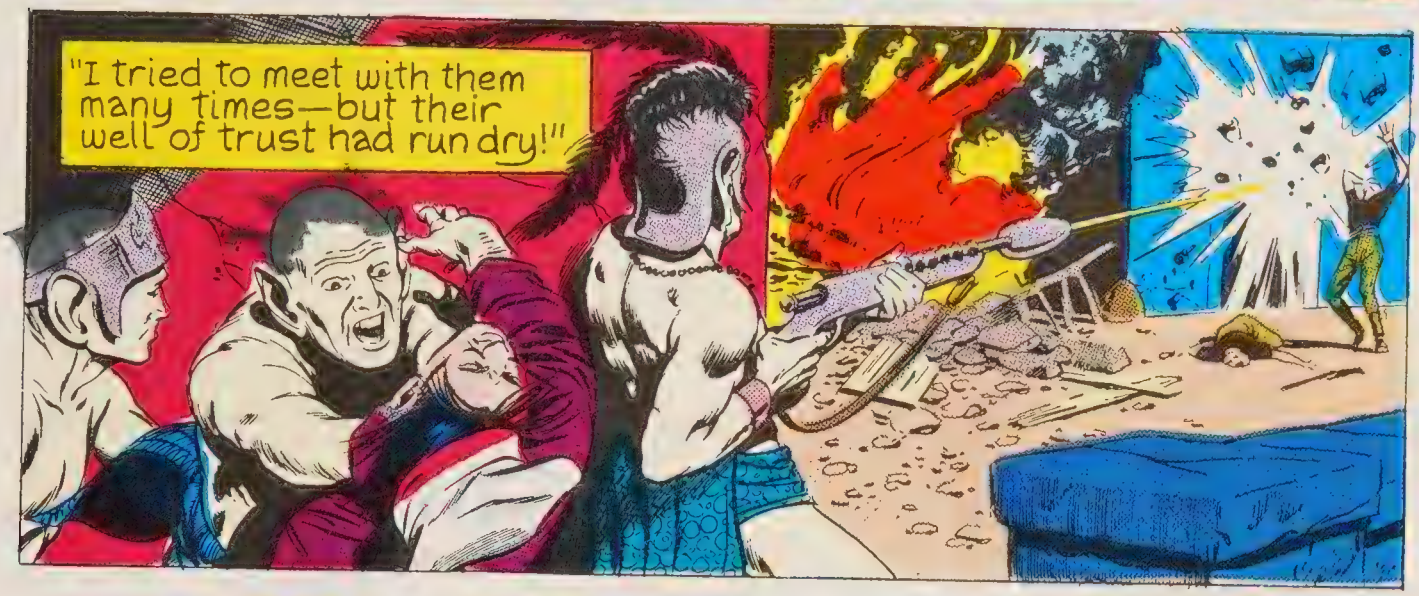
THE KAFRIAN FINDS HIMSELF ON THE FLOOR, A SINGLE DROP OF BLOOD ON ONE LIP, AND EYES REFLECTING THAT BLOOD!

AND WHILE THE MOBIAN LOUDLY BOASTS...
DID YOU SEE ME SMEAR HIM? I COULD TAKE TEN OF THOSE—
SMACK!
THE MOBIAN SLAMS AGAINST A WALL AND BOUNCES BACK WITH...
—A SZONKA KNIFE! REAL GOOD FOR CUTTING KAFRIANS!
ZZAMM
BUT A POLICE STUNGUN INTERCEDES...
AND MOBIAN JUSTICE PROVES ALMOST AS BLIND AS ANY OTHER KIND!
WHY ME? HE KNOCKS ME DOWN AND PULLS A KNIFE—AND I GO TO THE COOLER?
TELL IT TO THE MAGISTRATE—TOMORROW!
DON'T WORRY—WE'LL GIVE YOU THE PRIME MINISTER'S SUITE! HA-HA!

ALONE IN THE STYGIAN CELL, THE PRISONER'S EYES SLOWLY ADJUST...
SORRY I HAD TO BRING YOU HERE THIS WAY— I'M PRIME MINISTER AADO!
PRIME MINIS—? OHH, THEN THAT WASN'T JUST THE GUARD'S JOKE!
NO, IT WAS ALL ARRANGED SO THAT WE COULD MEET IN TOTAL SECRECY!
YOU SEE, SOME OF MY OWN PEOPLE HAVE BECOME SPIES FOR THE TOGOTAS! BUT TELL ME—
—SINCE THE FEDERATION NEVER INTERFERES IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF OTHER WORLDS, WHY DID THEY AGREE TO SEND YOU, CAPT. KIRK?
BECAUSE, IN THE TOGOTAN REBELLION, WE SMELL KLINGONS!
AHHHH, I SEE! THEN THAT WOULD EXPLAIN THE MODERN WEAPONS THE TOGOTANS NOW POSSESS!
BUT PERHAPS I SHOULD START AT THE BEGINNING! MOBITA IS A YOUNG PLANET— YOUNGER THAN YOUR OWN EARTH, CAPTAIN!
"There are still several unexplored areas here! One, the jungle of Togo, was only recently 'opened' by us!"
CHEE CHEE
7

"And we had our first contact with the Togotas!..an ancient, isolated people, they were completely trusting!"
LOOK, EEROD! NO WEAPONS!
"More than that, they conveyed nothing but love and hospitality!"
"Which is why we first called them 'The Sweet People'!"
THEY ALSO PROVED TO BE EXTREMELY TALENTED ARTISTS—EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM! THIS IS A SELF-PORTRAIT BY THEIR CHIEF-MWIPI!
VERY FINE WORK! MUSEUM QUALITY!
ASSUREDLY! TWO YEARS AGO, THIS WAS BOUGHT FROM MWIPI FOR ONE POUCH OF TNOORY TOBACCO!
LAST WEEK I PAID 20,000 MOBIAN CREDITS FOR IT!
"That's how it started—exploiting their labor! Before it was over, kidnapping and murder were added!"
WITH A LITTLE TRAINING, THESE'LL COMMAND A GOOD PRICE AS SERVANTS!

"In time, the SWEET PEOPLE learned anger —and the use of modern weapons!"


"I tried to meet with them many times—but their well of trust had run dry!"

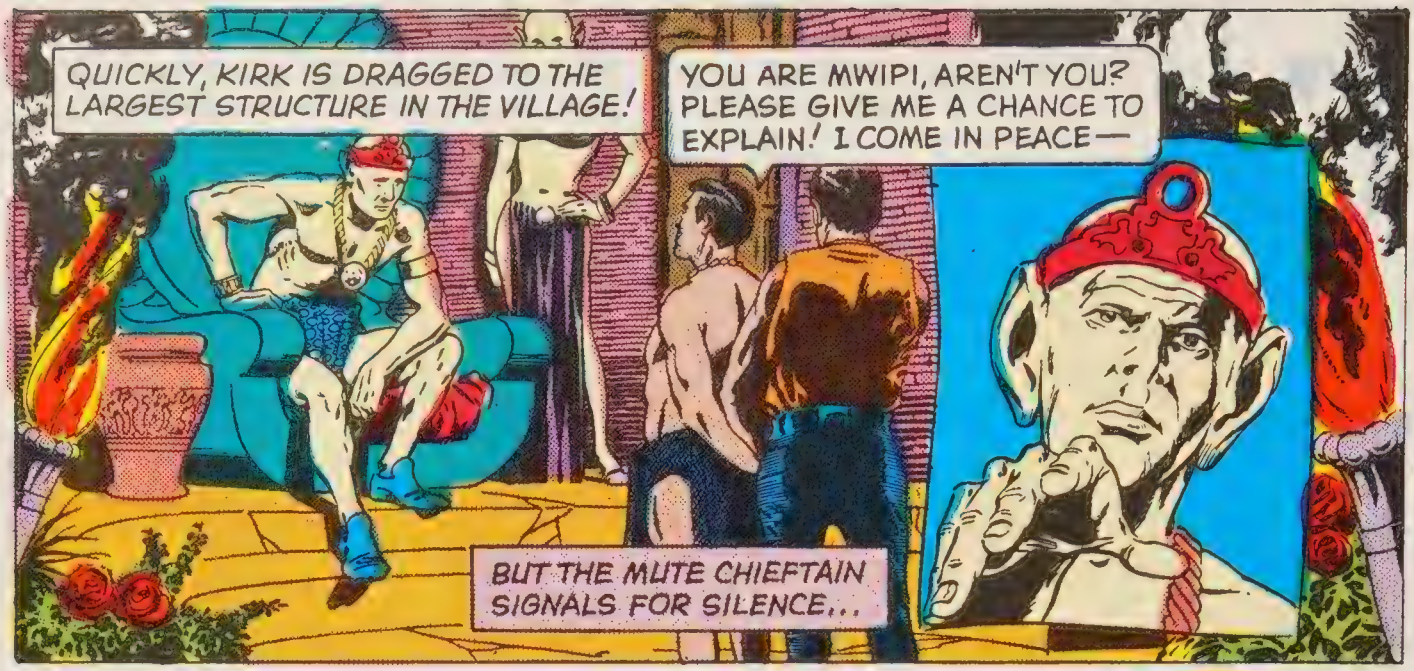
SO YOU BELIEVE THE KLINGONS SUPPLIED THE WEAPONS, EH? WE WONDERED!
YES, WE INTERCEPTED KLINGON COMMUNICATIONS INDICATING THAT THEY DROPPED A TEAM OF MILITARY 'ADVISERS' INTO THE JUNGLE A YEAR AGO!

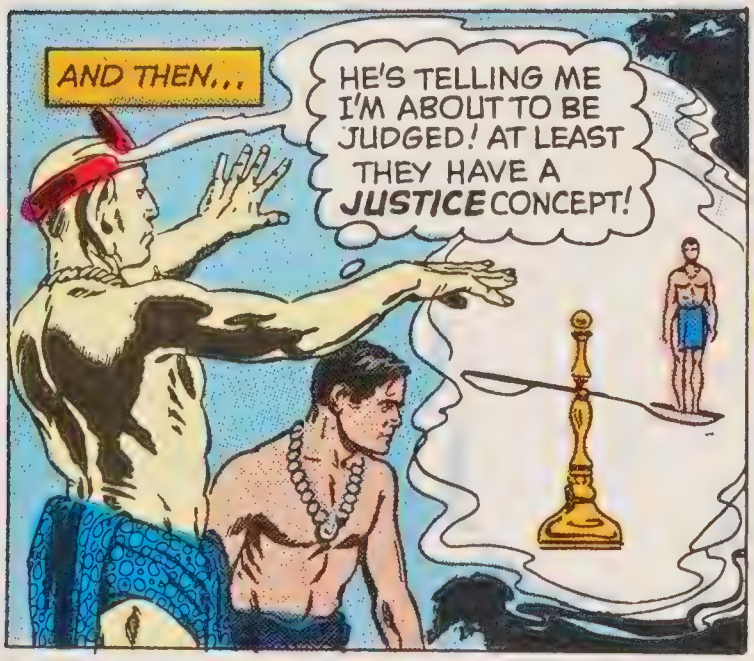
MY JOB IS TO ENTER THE JUNGLE DISGUISED AS A TOGOTA AND PROVE THE KLINGONS ARE THERE!
I'LL SUPPLY AN EXPERT WHO CAN 'MAKE YOU' INTO A TOGOTA! BUT YOU WILL HAVE TO SUPPLY THE COURAGE!

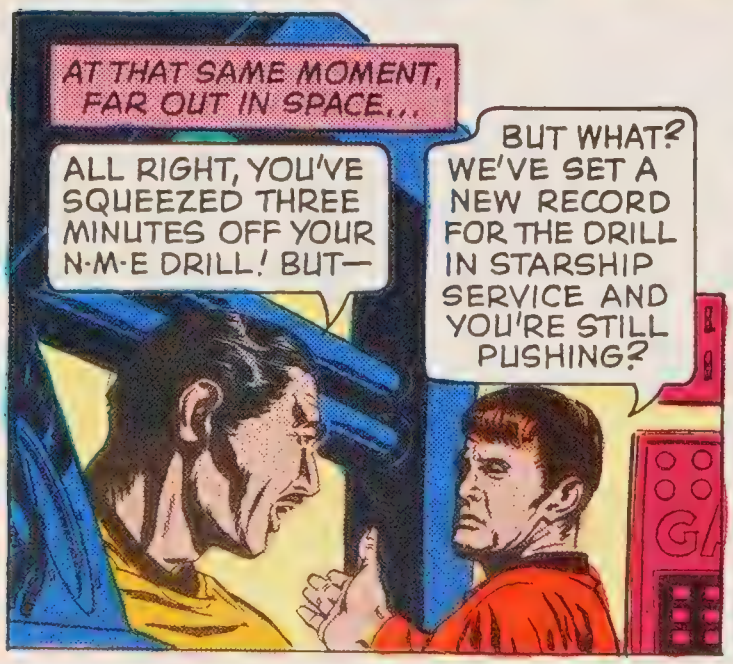
SEVERAL HOURS LATER...
IT'LL DO, I GUESS! BUT IF YOU'D JUST GIVEN ME A LITTLE MORE TIME TO MATCH THE BODY TONES—
IT'S AN EXPERT JOB, SIRONE! THANK YOU!

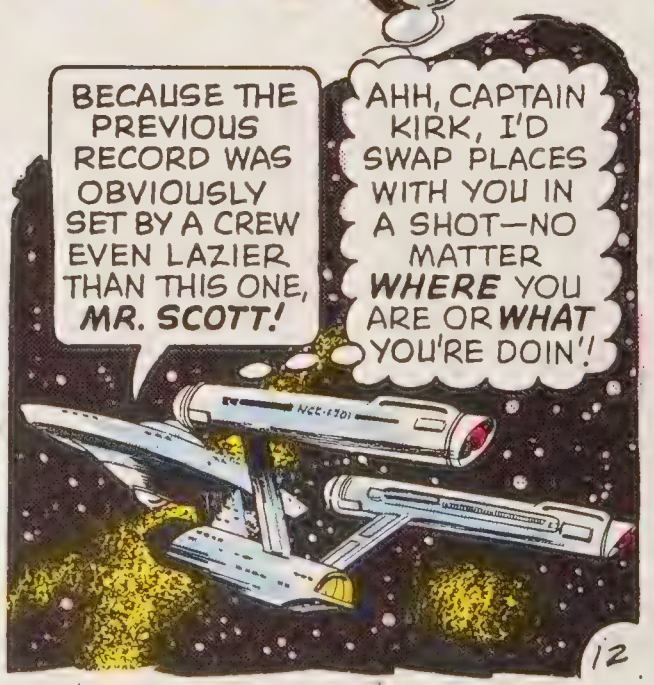
THEN, WHEN THEY ARE ALONE AGAIN...
A MOMENT AGO YOU SAID, "YOU COULD FOOL ALL OF THEM—AT A DISTANCE! WHY?
Y-YOU MEAN THEY DIDN'T TELL YOU? TOGOTAS DON'T TALK, CAPTAIN! THEY COMMUNICATE BY PROJECTING THOUGHT PICTURES!
AND, OF COURSE WE COULDN'T SUPPLY YOU WITH SUCH PSYCHIC POWERS!
OF COURSE!
SMELLS LIKE A SET-UP!
WE ARE STILL ATTEMPTING TO TALK THE TOGOTAS INTO MEETING WITH US! SO IF YOU ARE CAUGHT—
YOU'LL HAVE TO DISOWN ME!
THIS IS NOT GOING TO BE MY FAVORITE ASSIGNMENT!
AT DAWN, KIRK IS DEPOSITED A SAFE DISTANCE FROM THE JUNGLE AND THEN HE WORKS HIS WAY IN...
OH, OH! HERE COMES THE FIRST TEST OF THIS MAKE-UP JOB! WILL THEY SPOT ME?
THEY ACCEPTED ME! GOOD THING THEY DIDN'T APPROACH TO SWAP A FEW THOUGHT PICTURES! (WHEW!)

CAUTIOUSLY, KIRK PICKS HIS WAY THROUGH THE EXOTIC JUNGLE UNTIL...
ONE OF THEIR VILLAGES! AND LOOK AT THOSE MAGNIFICENT STATUES! WHAT A FABULOUS PEOPLE!
BUT SOON...
NOW LISTEN HERE, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO DO A LOT BETTER IN QUICK-FIRE DRILL IF YOU ARE EVER GOING INTO REAL BATTLE!
KLINGON SOLDIERS! I'VE FOUND THEM!
YOU WANT TO GO INTO BONDAGE LIKE SO MANY OF YOUR BROTHERS? THEN GET CRACKING! WE CAN'T FIGHT YOUR LIBERATION WAR FOR YOU!
GOT HIM! JUST A FEW MORE SHOTS AND—
CLICK!
HE SENSES A PRESENCE BEHIND HIM EVEN BEFORE HE FEELS THE IRON GRIP!
A TOGOTA WITH A CAMERA? WHY? WHEN YOU CAN PROJECT ANY LOVELY PICTURE YOU WANT FROM YOUR HEADS? MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE—
—YOU'RE NO TOGOTA TRIBESMAN AT ALL!
R-R-R-RIP
I GUESS THAT'S WHY!









Continued on page 20

SPACE SUPERSTITIONS

There are numerous superstitions about space, some absurd, some uncannily accurate. Here are a few:

It is unlucky to see the moon through glass on the first night it is new.

A shooting star is the soul of a newly-born infant coming to earth.

If you move house at the time of a new moon you will enjoy happiness and prosperity in your new home.

When you see the new moon for the first time you should bow three times to it and turn your money over in your pocket.

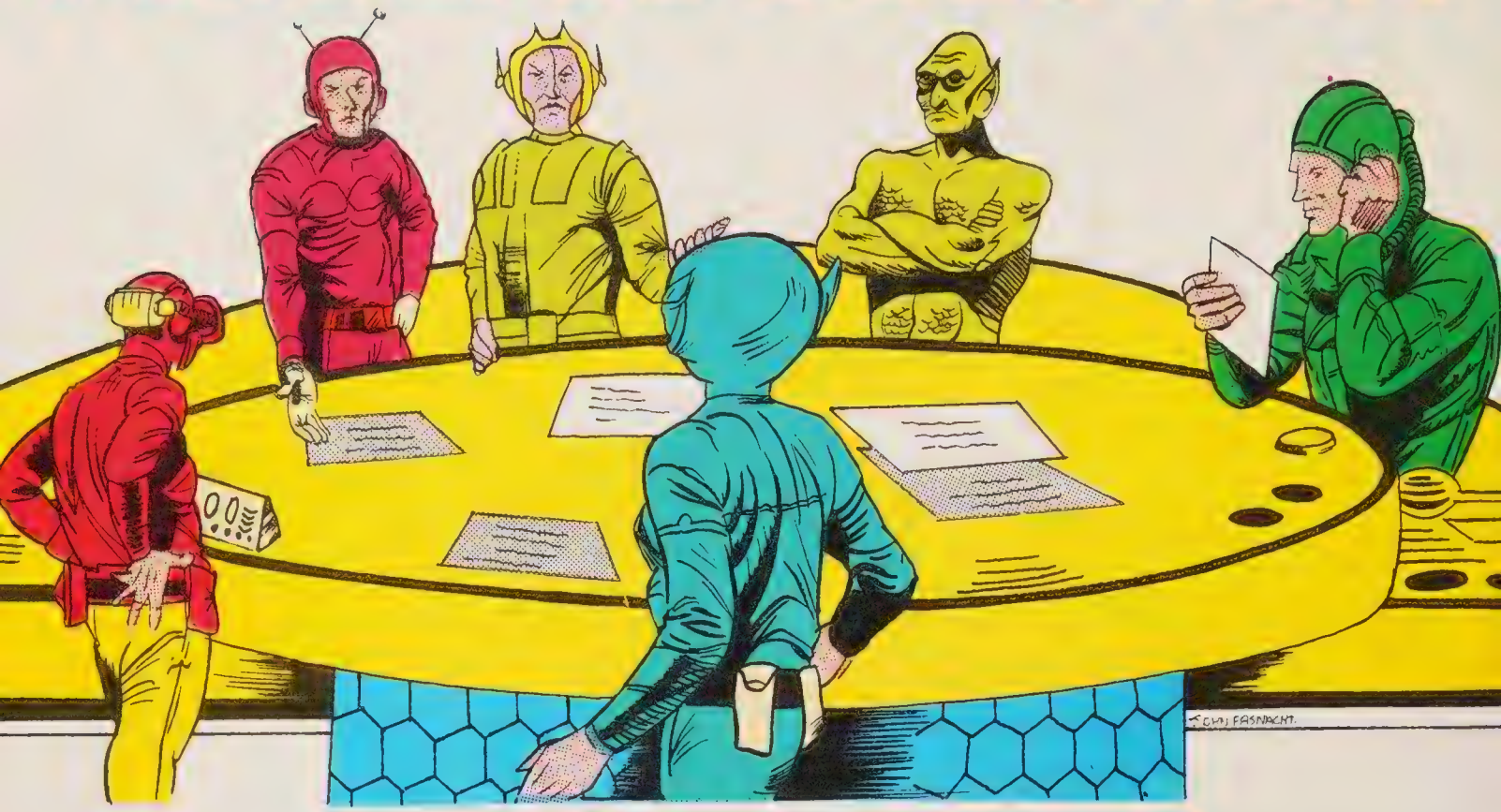
"The dead must be buried with the sun" is a weird superstition found as far apart as Herefordshire and Lewis Island. Before entering the church a coffin is carried round the churchyard from east to west. This is supposed to prevent the devil obtaining the soul of the dead person.

A housewife should always make a bed as soon as she has seen a new moon.

If a new moon first appears on a Saturday, there will be wind and rain for the next twenty-one days.

The Welsh used to believe that disaster would come to Wales the day after an eclipse of the sun.

PEACEFUL SOLUTION



At a Space Federation peace meeting there is a serious disagreement that threatens the finely balanced inter-galactic peace treaty. As is usual at Federation meetings, the delegates communicate through written numbers to overcome the language barriers.

Here is how an enterprising delegate from Trigos gained the agreement of nine delegates determined to thwart his plans for peace. The motion he proposed needed the written answer of 1089 from all nine if it was to be passed by the Federation.

The motion he proposed was written up as 924.

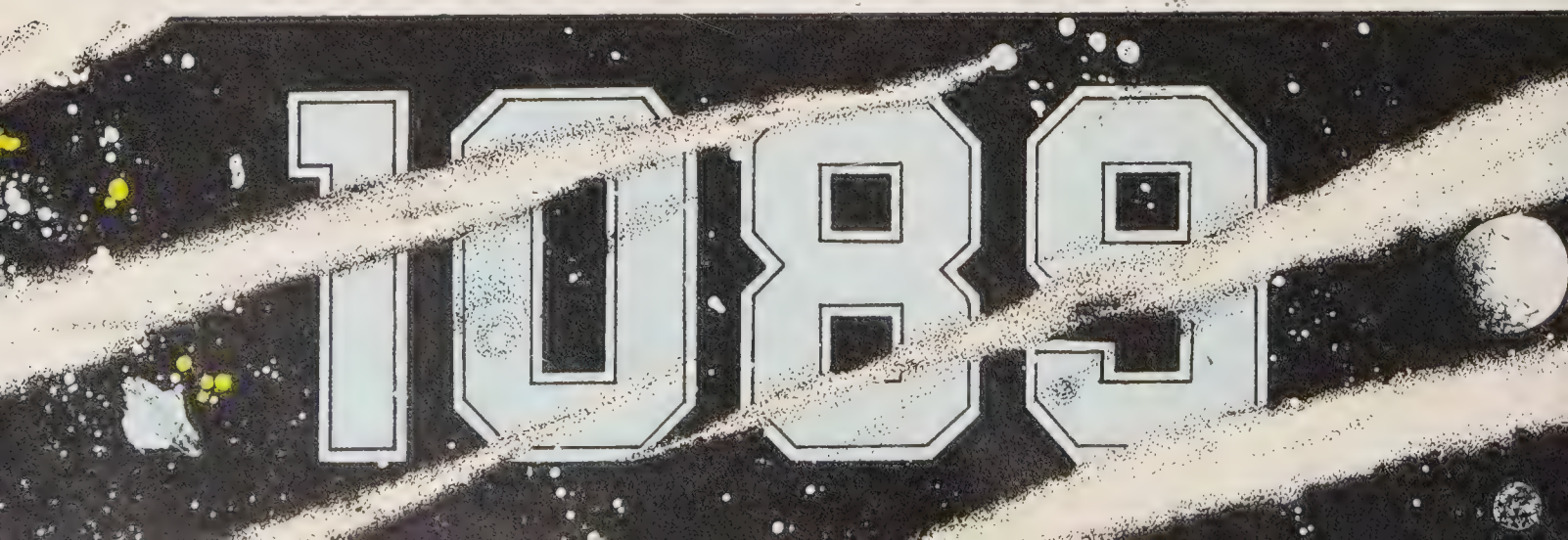
Immediately the war-delegates proposed a diametrically opposed counter proposal of 429. As is the Federation custom, the smaller number was subtracted from the larger to further illuminate the discussion. As the delegate expected, the outcome – 495 – was immediately challenged by a 594 reverse motion from the difficult delegates. The only way to break such deadlocks – by Federation law – is to add the last two motions together in an attempt to reach a compromise solution.

It was only when they had done this that the hostile delegates realised they had been tricked into agreeing to the peaceful Trigon delegate's motion by coming up with the 1089 answer needed to carry the motion.

So, if you ever find yourself in a similar position to this particular delegate, here's what to do. Be careful, though, the peace of thousands of planets might be at stake!

Take any three different numbers, reverse them and subtract the smaller from the larger. Reverse the answer and add it to the answer. Whatever numbers you choose, the answer will always come to 1089.

e.g. 673 – 376 = 297. 297 + 792 = 1089.



ARITH-MENTAL INQUISITION

You are part of a party of 12 men and women forced down onto the planet Hexagos, where the sinister inhabitants are hostile towards any intruders. On a lone reconnaissance mission you are captured and brought to Hexagonian headquarters.

There is no hope for you. But you may be able to buy time for your colleagues to finish repairs if you can withstand the sophisticated arith-mental questioning of your captors. In your mind are two numbers, the co-ordinates that give the whereabouts of your ship. You will not reveal these numbers directly, but Hexagonian hypnotism forces you to answer mathematical questions that involve them.

Can you resist the arith-mental inquisition, or are your colleagues, like yourself, doomed?

These are the questions the Hexagonians used. In this case the co-ordinates were 11 and 90.

Double the first number .....(22)

Add 5 .....(27)

Multiply by 100 .....(2700)

Divide by 2 .....(1350)

Deduct number of days in an earth year–

365 .....(985)

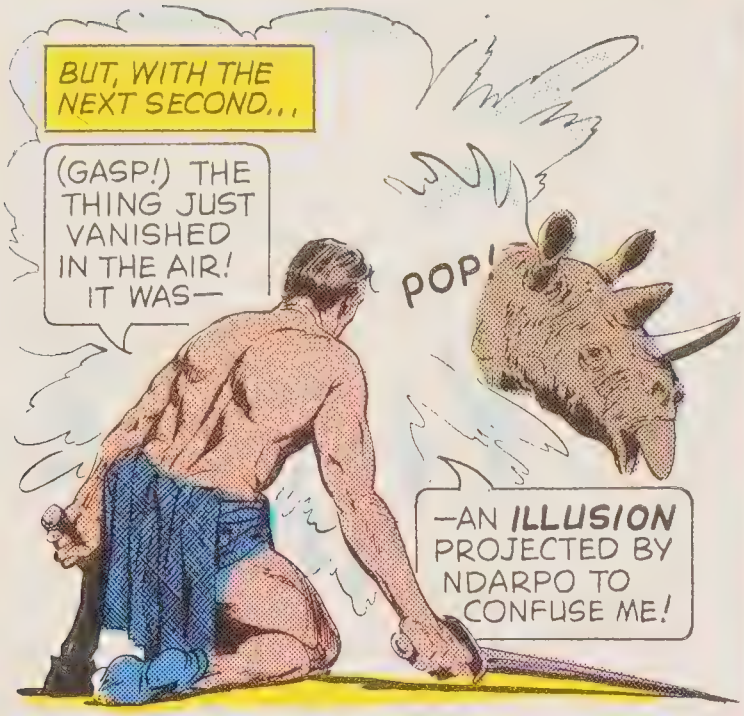
Add the second number – 90 .....(1075)

Once the Hexagonian questioner had obtained this last number (1075) he added 115 to it (1075 + 115 = 1190). The two figures on the left give the first co-ordinate (11) the two on the right give the second (90).

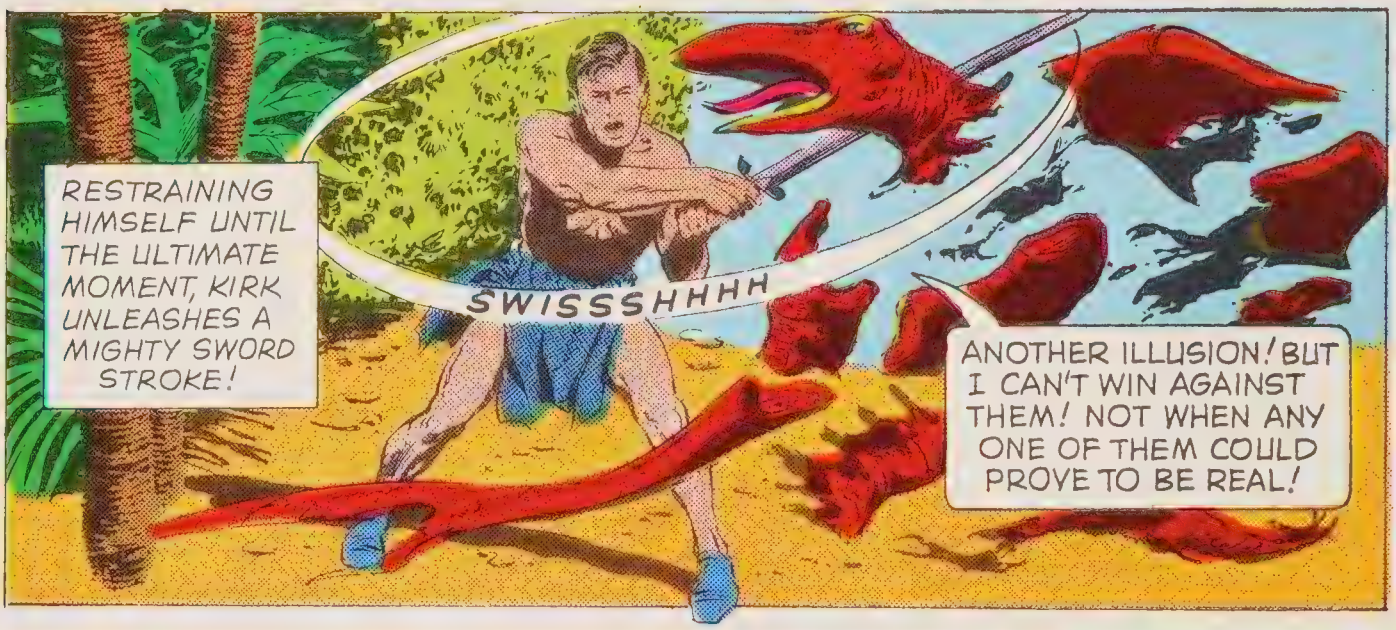
This subtle form of questioning works with any numbers between 10 and 100. Tough luck on the rest of the crew!

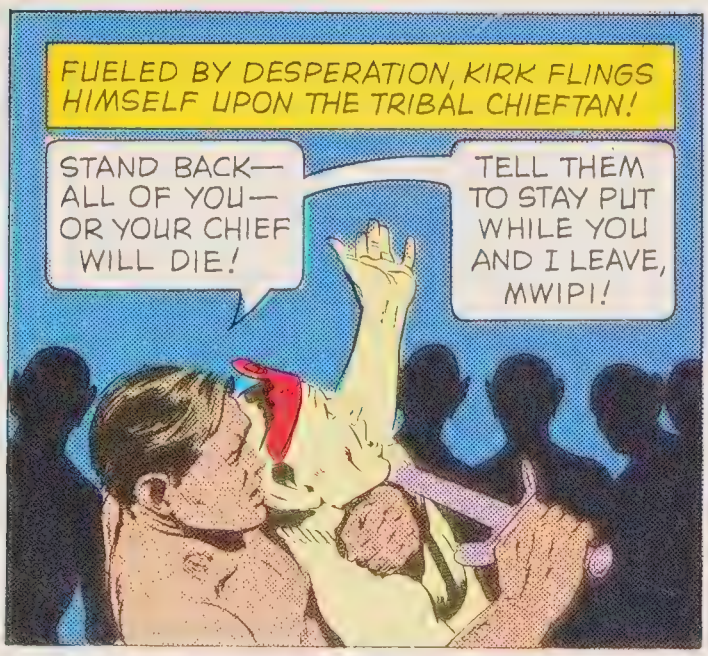
STAR TREK- ONE OF OUR CAPTAINS IS MISSING
PART TWO: WISH UPON A STARSHIP
CAPTAIN ZARLO'S PERSONAL LOG. STAR DATE 19:29:24. Ship's crew still continues to reject me! My compliments to the personal charms of Captain Kirk—wherever he may be!
AND, IN A MAKESHIFT JUNGLE ARENA, CAPTAIN KIRK STANDS FACE TO FACE WITH THE LOCAL JUSTICE OF THE PEACE!
SOME JUSTICE! HE'S JUDGE AND LORD HIGH-EXECUTIONER COMBINED!
THE "SWEET PEOPLE" HAVE LEARNED VIOLENCE AND MAYHEM FROM EXPERTS—KLINGONS!

AT THE ULTIMATE MOMENT, KIRK IS ALSO SUPPLIED WITH WEAPONS...
I GUESS THESE ARE SUPPOSED TO MAKE IT A FAIR FIGHT! BUT WHAT IF I WIN?
ALWAYS THE OPTIMIST, EH, CAPTAIN?
'JUDGE' NDARPO BEGINS THE 'TRIAL' WITH AN OPENING RUSH!
DON'T LET ME STAND IN YOUR WAY!
UH-H-H-H
YOU'RE FAST ENOUGH ON YOUR FEET, NDARPO!
BUT I'M PRETTY FAST— OFF MINE!
EVEN AS KIRK RAISES HIS CLUB OVER THE FALLEN WARRIOR...
JUNGLE BEAST!! HEADING STRAIGHT FOR ME!!
IF YOU WANT TO USE THIS PATH—I'M NOT GOING TO STAND IN YOUR WAY! HUNNNH!


BUT, WITH THE NEXT SECOND...
(GASP!) THE THING JUST VANISHED IN THE AIR! IT WAS—
POP!
—AN ILLUSION PROJECTED BY NDARPO TO CONFUSE ME!

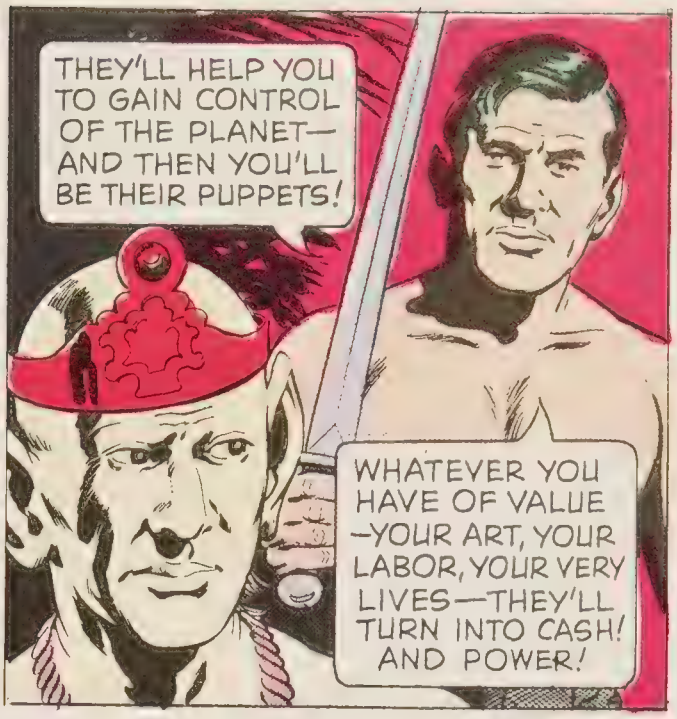
THEN, FROM ANOTHER DIRECTION...
ANOTHER JUNGLE BEAST ILLUSION! BUT I CAN'T IGNORE IT BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW WHEN HE'S GOING TO RUN IN A REAL ONE!

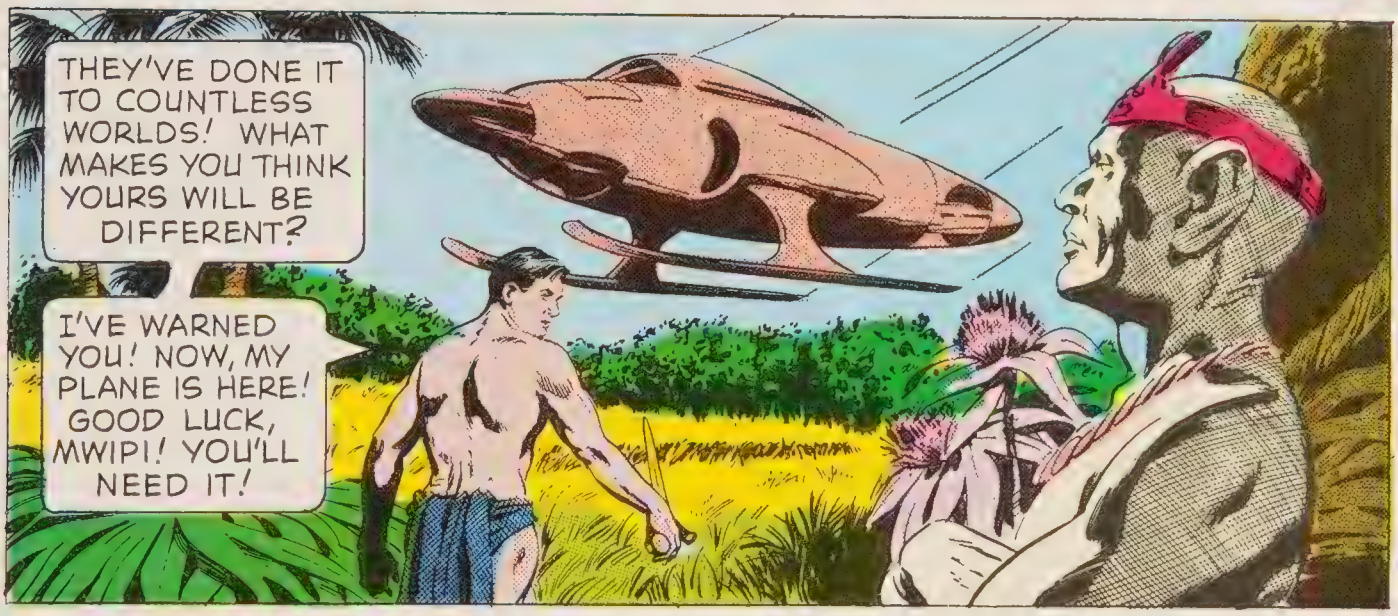

RESTRAINING HIMSELF UNTIL THE ULTIMATE MOMENT, KIRK UNLEASHES A MIGHTY SWORD STROKE!
SWISSSHHHH
ANOTHER ILLUSION! BUT I CAN'T WIN AGAINST THEM! NOT WHEN ANY ONE OF THEM COULD PROVE TO BE REAL!


FUELED BY DESPERATION, KIRK FLINGS HIMSELF UPON THE TRIBAL CHIEFTAN!
STAND BACK— ALL OF YOU— OR YOUR CHIEF WILL DIE!
TELL THEM TO STAY PUT WHILE YOU AND I LEAVE, MWIPI!

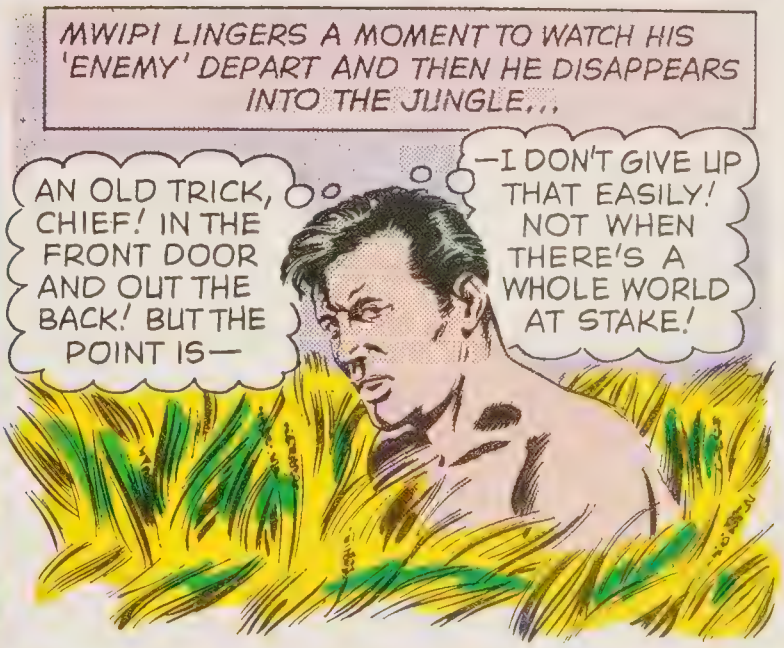
GOOD WORK, CHIEF! NOW— WE GO!

WITH HIS LIVE, ROYAL 'SHIELD', KIRK RETREATS TO THE JUNGLE'S EDGE...
ALL RIGHT, I'M LEAVING YOUR LAND NOW! BUT BEFORE I GO I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND WHO YOUR KLINGON 'PARTNERS' REALLY ARE!


THEY'LL HELP YOU TO GAIN CONTROL OF THE PLANET— AND THEN YOU'LL BE THEIR PUPPETS!
WHATEVER YOU HAVE OF VALUE —YOUR ART, YOUR LABOR, YOUR VERY LIVES—THEY'LL TURN INTO CASH! AND POWER!


THEY'VE DONE IT TO COUNTLESS WORLDS! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOURS WILL BE DIFFERENT?
I'VE WARNED YOU! NOW, MY PLANE IS HERE! GOOD LUCK, MWIPI! YOU'LL NEED IT!

THE MUTE CHIEFTAIN WATCHES WITHOUT EMOTION AS KIRK ENTERS THE PLANE AND...


MWIPI LINGERS A MOMENT TO WATCH HIS 'ENEMY' DEPART AND THEN HE DISAPPEARS INTO THE JUNGLE...
AN OLD TRICK, CHIEF! IN THE FRONT DOOR AND OUT THE BACK! BUT THE POINT IS—
—I DON'T GIVE UP THAT EASILY! NOT WHEN THERE'S A WHOLE WORLD AT STAKE!

AS KIRK REMOVES THE MINI-TRANSCEIVER TO REPORT TO MOBIAN H.Q....
DESTROYED! DURING THAT TRIAL-BY-COMBAT! IF I DON'T REPORT IN, THEY'LL MARK ME "DEAD ISSUE"! THAT WAS THE AGREEMENT!
BUT MY JOB ISN'T DONE! AND THE KLINGONS MUST BE STOPPED! SO WHERE'S THE CHOICE? I'VE GOT AN OPTION—WITHOUT AN OPTION!
SOME HOURS LATER, ABOARD THE ENTERPRISE!
—IT'S ADDRESSED TO CAPTAIN ZARLO, MR. SCOTT. "THE WILY TURK HAS MISSED HIS BEARD!"
IT'S LIKE NO CODE I'VE EVER HEARD, SULU. YET IT REMINDS ME OF SOMETHING—WAY BACK!
—WILY TURK MISSED HIS BEARD—?
HOOT, MON! I'VE GOT IT—AN OLD COCKNEY TRICK! FOLKS WHO LIVED IN LONDON USED RHYMING SLANG! BOTTLES AND STOPPERS WAS—COPPERS!
—WILY TURK—CAPTAIN KIRK! AND—MISSED HIS BEARD—
DISAPPEARED!
SOON...
WELL, I ASSUME I'M FREE TO TELL YOU NOW! CAPTAIN KIRK WAS ON AN ANTI-KLINGON ASSIGNMENT ON PLANET MOBIA!
AND HE'S VANISHED! THEN WE MUST FIND THE MON!

NO! MY ORDERS ARE TO MAINTAIN OUR SCHEDULE!
SIR, WE'RE THE CLOSEST STARSHIP TO THE MOBIA SECTOR! I SAY WE FIND HIM! AND I THINK I'M NOT ALONE!
SUDDENLY, THE NEW COMMANDER REALIZES THAT THE ROOM IS FILLED WITH CREW MEMBERS!
HOW ABOUT YOU, MR. SPOCK? YOU'RE CAPTAIN KIRK'S EXEC— AND CLOSE TO HIM AS ANYONE!
YES LT. SULU! BUT I ALSO HAVE A STAR FLEET OATH TO UPHOLD!
OH, YOU DO, EH? THEN LET'S SEE HOW THE OTHERS FEEL!
HOW MANY ARE WITH ME —TO FIND CAPTAIN KIRK?
ONLY TWO HANDS REMAIN UNRAISED—MR. SPOCK'S AND THE NEW COMMANDER'S!
THEN WE ASK YA, SIR! WHAT'S IT TO BE? WILL YA SUPPORT THE MAJORITY—OR WILL YA TURN US ALL INTO MUTINEERS?!
I'VE NEVER EARNED THIS KIND OF RESPECT FROM ANY CREW UNDER ME! I THINK THE CAPTAIN DESERVES HIS REWARD!
HURRAHHH
ON TO— MOBIA!

...AND ON THE TARGET WORLD...
BRAVE WARRIORS OF THE TOGOTA, YOU ARE READY TO WAGE BATTLE AGAINST YOUR OPPRESSORS—THE MERCILESS MOBIANS!
AND MORE—YOU ARE READY TO WIN!

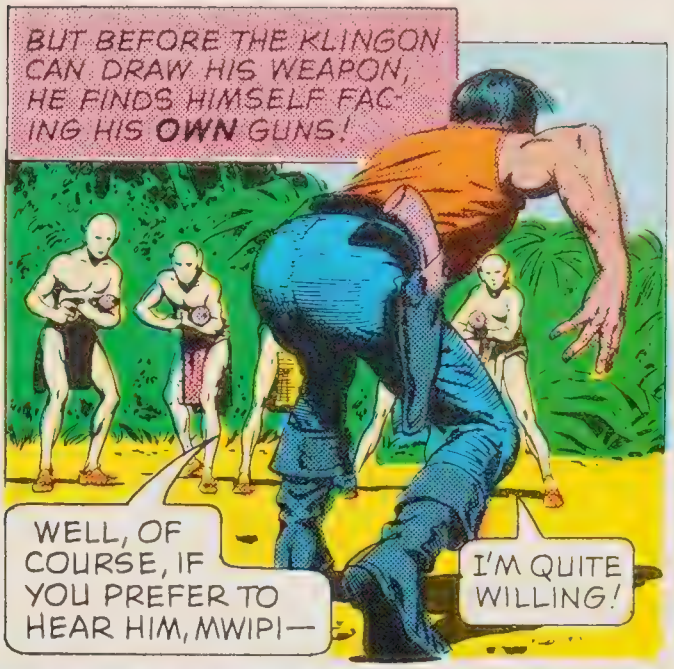
BUT KING MWIPI IS NOT CONVINCED! HE THINKS LONG AND HARD...THEN...
YOU'RE AFRAID YOUR MEN ARE OUTNUMBERED AND WILL BE SLAUGHTERED! DON'T WORRY—
—IF YOU'RE IN DANGER, I'LL CALL IN FORCES FROM OUR SHIPS!

AND, NOT FAR OFF, A SILENT OBSERVER READS MWIPI'S THOUGHT PICTURES TOO!
NICE WORK, MWIPI! HE'S TELLING THE KLINGON THAT HE WANTS HIS PEOPLE TO LIBERATE THEMSELVES—NO OUTSIDERS!

BUT THERE'S NO WEAPON WE COULD SUPPLY YOU WITH THAT WOULD GUARANTEE VICTORY! ONLY A ZETA BOMB COULD—
—AND THAT'S TOO COMPLICATED FOR YOUR PEOPLE TO HANDLE! I SWEAR IT!

THAT'S A LIE, KLINGON SOLDIER!
THE SPY! KILL HIM! KILL HIM!

BUT BEFORE HIS TRIBESMEN CAN ACT, MWIPI FLASHES ANOTHER THOUGHT!
HE SAYS THEY MUST STOP! HE WILL HEAR ME!
LISTEN TO WHO— A LYING SPY?!


BUT BEFORE THE KLINGON CAN DRAW HIS WEAPON, HE FINDS HIMSELF FACING HIS OWN GUNS!
WELL, OF COURSE, IF YOU PREFER TO HEAR HIM, MWIPI—
I'M QUITE WILLING!

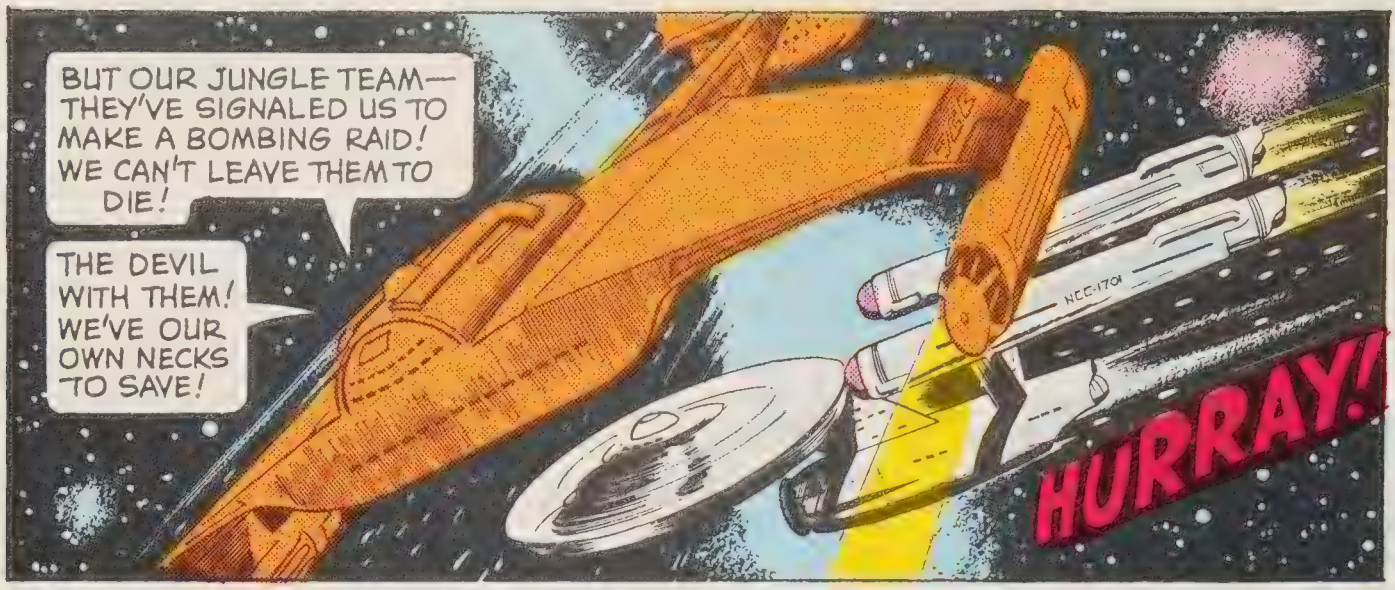
THE ZETA-12, WHICH IS FOUND ON EVERY KLINGON SHIP OF WAR, IS SMALL ENOUGH AND SIMPLE ENOUGH TO BE DELIVERED BY A CHILD!
THERE IS NO SUCH BOMB!

KLINGONS CAME HERE TO HELP YOU, MWIPI! THIS MAN WORKS FOR THE MOBIAN ENEMY!
I HAVE BEEN IN CONTACT WITH THE MOBIANS, BUT ONLY TO BRING PEACE TO YOUR PEOPLES!

MWIPI CONSIDERS THE OPPOSING ARGUMENTS AND FINALLY...
THEN YOU'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD!
HE SAYS WE MUST PROVE WHO SPEAKS THE TRUTH—IN COMBAT!

WARILY, THE GALACTIC ENEMIES MOVE INTO POSITION FOR AN OPENING BLOW!
MWIPI IS BEGINNING TO SEE THROUGH YOU, KLINGON! HE KNOWS IF YOU WITHHELD THE ULTIMATE WEAPON, IT WAS TO MAKE YOURSELVES THE NEW MASTERS!
SHUT YOUR MOUTH, SPACE DOG!
YOU WANT HIS TROOPS TO BE MASSACRED, SO THAT YOUR SHIPS CAN INVADE IN THE GUISE OF "LIBERATORS"!
I SAID— SHUT IT! UGGGH!
MAYBE THIS WILL STOP YOUR TONGUE!
ARRRGH! IF YOU GAVE THEM A SUPER BOMB TO LIBERATE THEMSELVES—YOU COULD NEVER RULE OVER THEM EITHER! UGGGH!
BLOOD POUNDING IN HIS TEMPLES, KIRK SUMMONS ALL HIS RESOURCES FOR ONE MIGHTY THRUST!

A TINY ELECTRONIC DEVICE SUDDENLY APPEARS IN THE FALLEN KLINGON'S HAND!
A-A-ALL RIGHT, YOU HAVE ME! BUT WITH ONE SIGNAL FROM ME, MY SHIP WILL BLOW THIS WHOLE JUNGLE INTO DUST!
IF MY MISSION FAILS—NO ONE MUST BE LEFT ALIVE TO TELL OF IT!
NO! STOP!
AND, AT THAT VERY MOMENT...
WE ARE NOT AUTHORIZED TO OPEN FIRE—EVEN ON A KLINGON SHIP—UNLESS FIRST FIRED UPON!
I AM, OF COURSE, AWARE THAT THE CAPTAIN IS CORRECT. BUT IF, IN THE PROCESS OF A NORMAL DRILL, ONE RAY CANNON—
—SHOULD MIS-FIRE—A SHOT ACROSS THE KLINGON BOW, SIR! NOT A SCRATCH ON HER, MIND YOU!
BUT ONE THEY'D INTERPRET AS A WARNING SHOT, EH? YES, MR. SPOCK, I BELIEVE A ROUTINE FIRE TEST IS IN ORDER!
MY COMPLIMENTS TO THE GUN CREW, MR. SPOCK! THE FINEST NEAR-MISS I'VE EVER SEEN!
FEDERATED STARSHIP! MUST NOT BE DISCOVERED! EXPOSE SECRET MISSION —ALL BE HANGED!


BUT OUR JUNGLE TEAM— THEY'VE SIGNALED US TO MAKE A BOMBING RAID! WE CAN'T LEAVE THEM TO DIE!
THE DEVIL WITH THEM! WE'VE OUR OWN NECKS TO SAVE!
NCC-1701
HURRAY!

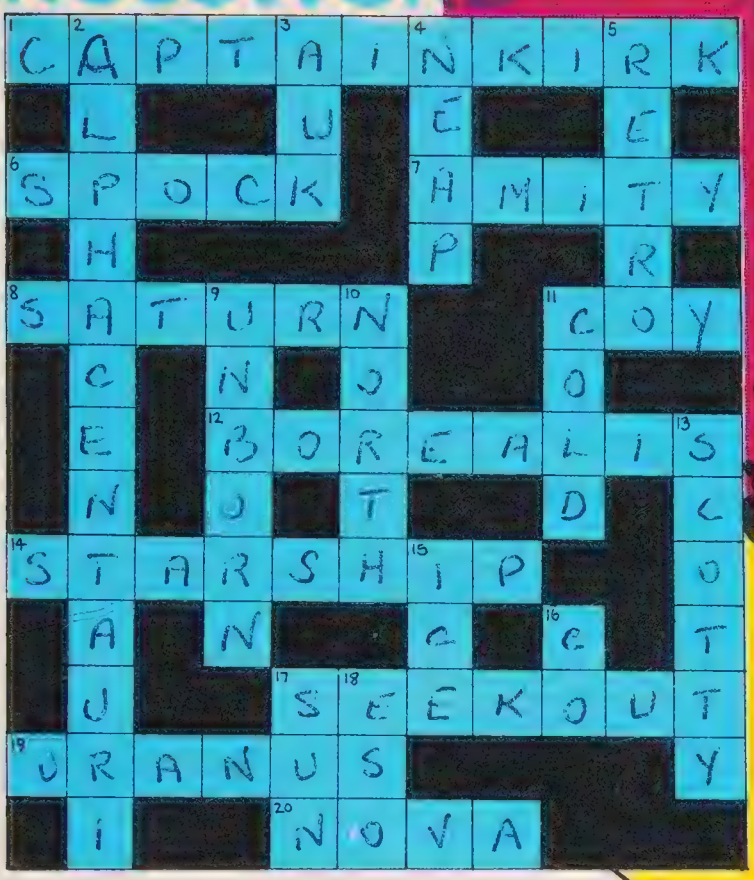
SOME DAYS LATER...
AS I PROMISED, YOU ARE BEING RECEIVED IN PEACE AND WITH HONOR, MWIPI!
LET THERE BE PEACE BETWEEN OUR PEOPLES!

IT'S AN IMAGE OF PEACE AND FRIENDSHIP AMONG HIS PEOPLE, MR. PRIME MINISTER!
THAT WILL BE OUR FIRST JOB —TO LEARN HOW TO TALK TOGETHER! THANK YOU, CAPTAIN KIRK!

AND LATER...
I'LL TELL YOU THIS, CAPTAIN KIRK, I'D TRADE SIX MONTHS LEAVE FOR A CREW THAT WOULD STAND BY ME AS YOURS DOES!
I DON'T THINK THEY SWAP THAT SORT OF THING, CAPTAIN! BUT IF I HEAR OF ANY OFFERS, I'LL BE IN TOUCH!

YOU KNOW, ZORLA TURNED OUT TO BE A BETTER COMMANDER THAN ANYONE FIGURED! SO YOU CAN BE REPLACED, CAPTAIN!
WE ALL CAN BE REPLACED! EVEN AN EXCELLENT SHIP'S DOCTOR— DOCTOR!

SPACE CROSSWORD



Clues down:

2. The nearest star system. (5,8).
3. Large bird. (3).
4. Tide caused when sun, moon and earth form a right angled triangle with earth at apex. (4).
5. Rockets used to slow ship before landing. (5).
9. Stars and life forms yet to be created (6).
10. Name of very prominent star pointed to by Big Dipper (5).
11. Outer space is very _____ (4).
13. Nickname of Chief Engineer (6).
15. Water when very 11. (3).
16. Commanding Officer (abbr.) (2).
17. Largest mass in our solar system. (3).
18. Extra Service Order (abbr.) (3).

Clues across:

1. He's in command of the Enterprise. (7,4.)
6. First Science Officer. (5).
7. First approach to aliens must be one of _____ (5).
8. The planet with rings (6).
11. Doctor Mc isn't this. (3).
12. Aurora_____, the northern lights (8).
14. The Enterprise is one. (8).
17. Mission instructions concerning new civilisations (4,3).
19. Planet with five moons (6).
20. Super _____ is a very bright star. (4).

Answers

Down:
2. Alpha Centauri. 3. Auk. 4. Neap. 5. Retro. 9. Unborn. 10. North. 11. Cold. 13. Scotty. 15. Ice. 16. C.O. 17. Sun. 18. E.S.O.

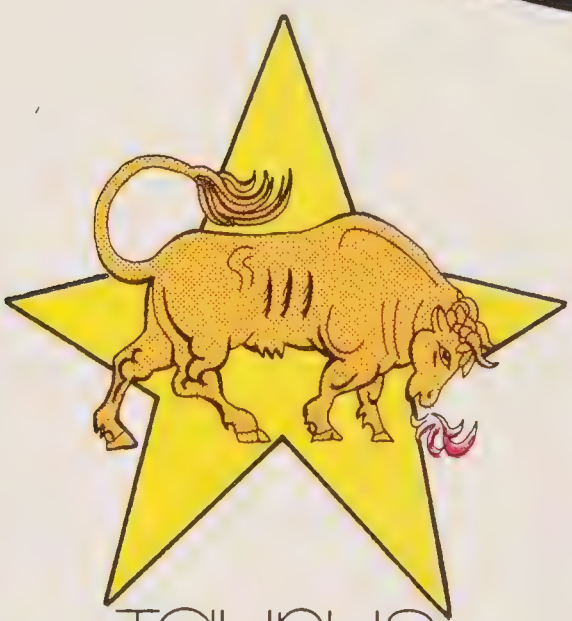
Across:
1. Captain Kirk. 6. Spock. 7. Amity. 8. Saturn. 11. Coy. 12. Borealis. 14. Starship. 17. Seek out. 19. Uranus. 20. Nova.

the zodiac

Six thousand years ago, Babylonian astrologers charted and named one dozen constellations from the thousands of stars clustered in the Milky Way. They chose the different constellations because the sun rose in a different one of them every month. They gave each one a name and a sign to go with it. The Babylonians had invented the Zodiac, and begun a bizarre mixture of religion and science that has lived to this very day.

These are the signs of the Zodiac, and their order of appearance as they parade across the sky at night.

aries



taurus

gemini

cancer

leo

virgo

LIBRA

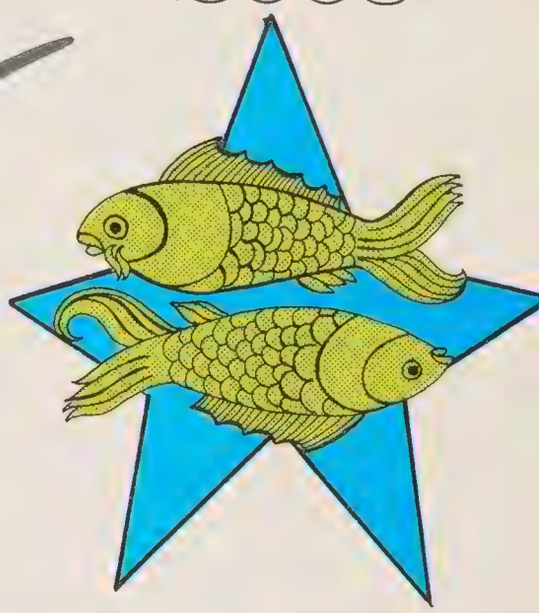
SCORPIO

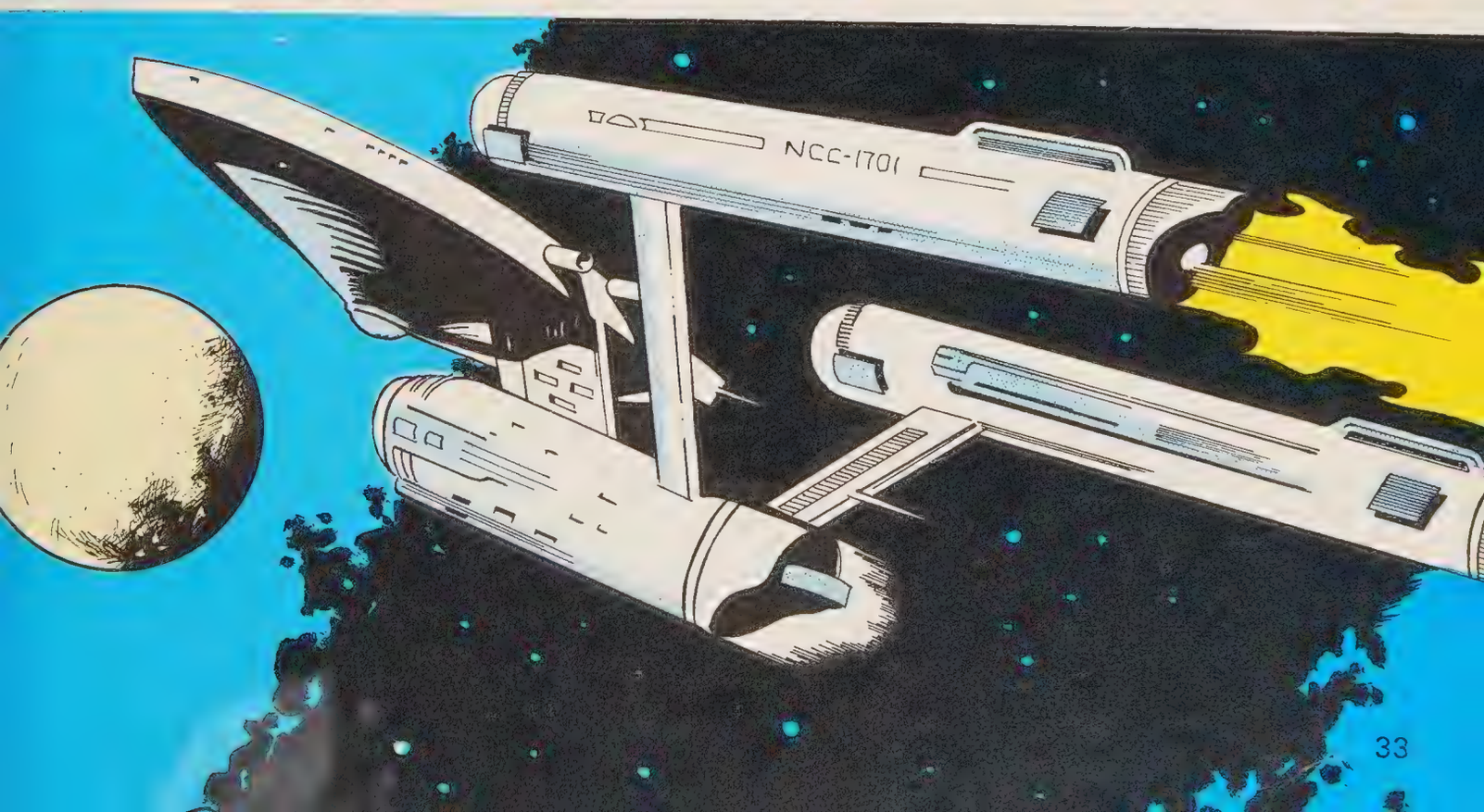
SAGITTARIUS

CAPRICORN

AQUARIUS

PISCES





That's how Chief Medical Officer McCoy described the mission, and while Spock acknowledged no evidence of an enraged aquatic fowl, he agreed the assignment was most demanding.

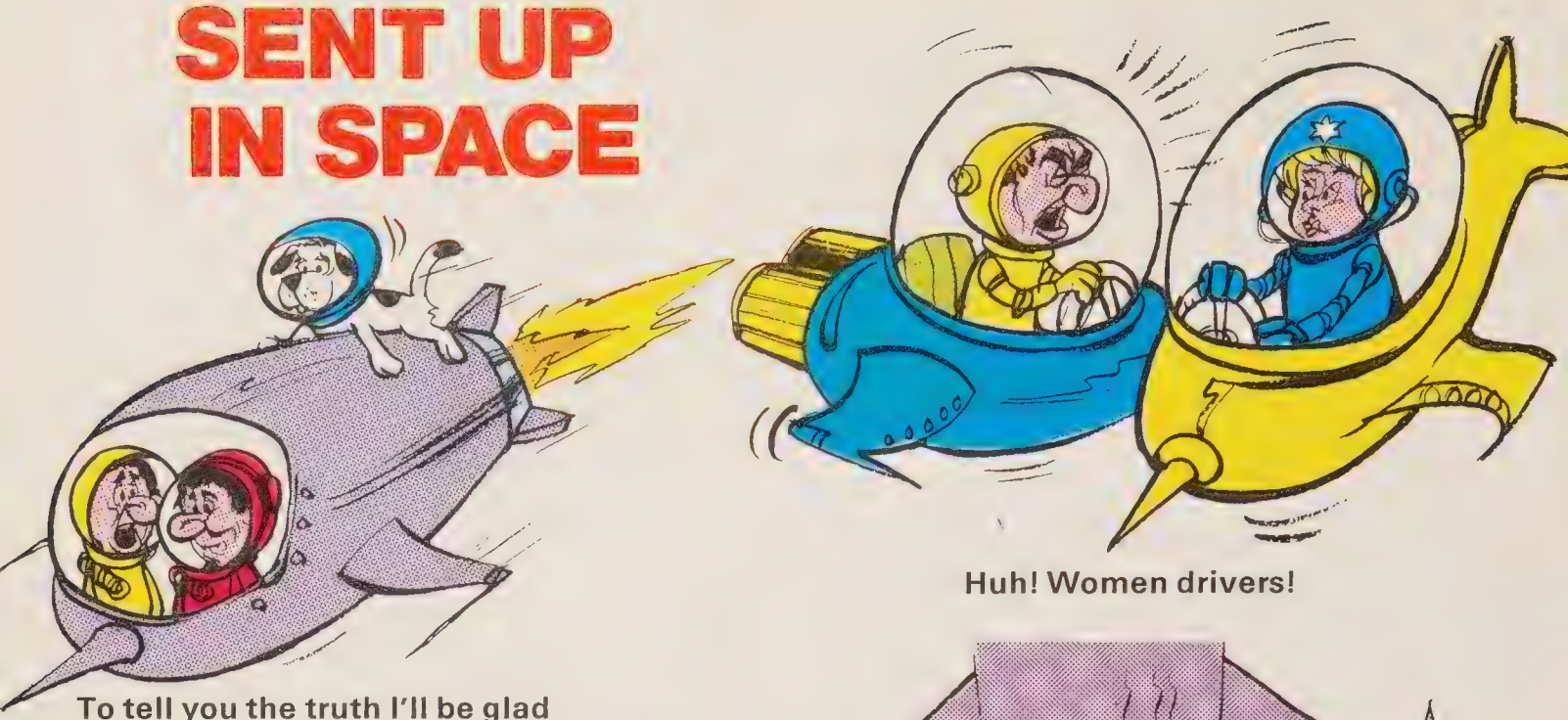
This is how the Captain had explained it: "We've got to collect one different component for the cyclonic generator from each of the six tribes on Klatoor. They are friendly, but they never mix with each other because each tribe carries certain germs to which the other five have no resistance. They live in a kind of natural quarantine on top of six high plateaux and the landing party has to visit each one to get the parts. The trouble is, the immense magnio-activity of the planet means we can only use the transporter at certain times, so we'll be using the shuttle-craft when we have to, decontaminating on the way. Our mission is to get those six parts back to the Enterprise as quickly as possible. I needn't remind you of the importance of the generator to the Federation. Let's go!"

A game for two or more players.

The players start on board the Enterprise, in orbit above the isolated tribes. Players throw the dice and immediately go to the plateau whose number is indicated. From then on they must use the shuttle-craft, unless they throw a six while on a plateau. That means they can go straight to the Enterprise and throw again, moving to whatever plateau is indicated by the number. If a player lands on a place containing instructions he must obey them. The winner is the first player to visit all the plateaux and then throw a six to return to the Enterprise.

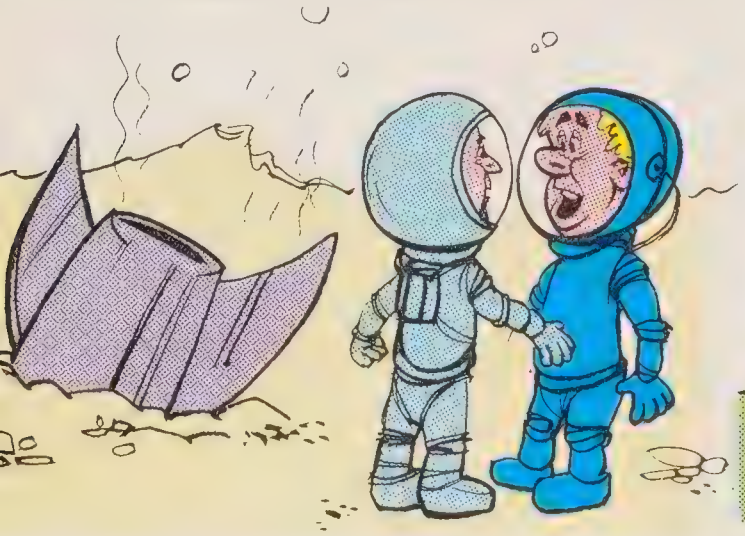
1
ZELU
STOP FOR REPAIR
MISS A THROW
POWER BOOST
THROW AGAIN
INVESTIGATE GROUND MOVEMENTS
MISS A TURN
WILD GOOSE CHASE!"
TZTCH!!
2
BELGA
U.S.S. ENTERPRISE
NCC-1701
ATTACKED BY SPACE WASPS
MISS A THROW
AHEAD OF SCHEDULE
THROW AGAIN
ZZAAPPP!!!
MAGNIO-ACTIVE STORM
MISS 2 THROWS
3
AMSHA
GIANT GEYSER OF MOLTEN LEAD
MISS A THROW

SENT UP IN SPACE

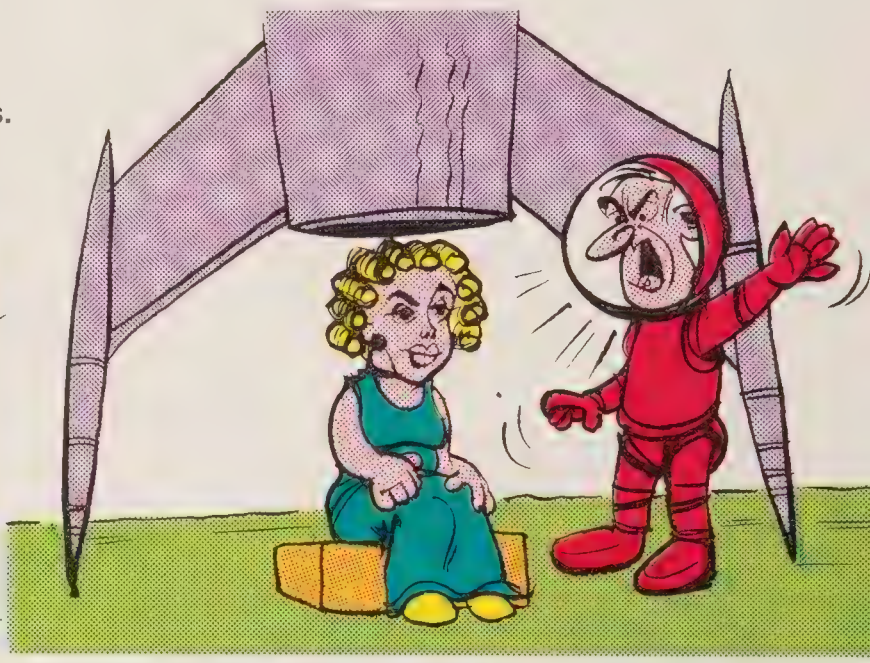


Huh! Women drivers!

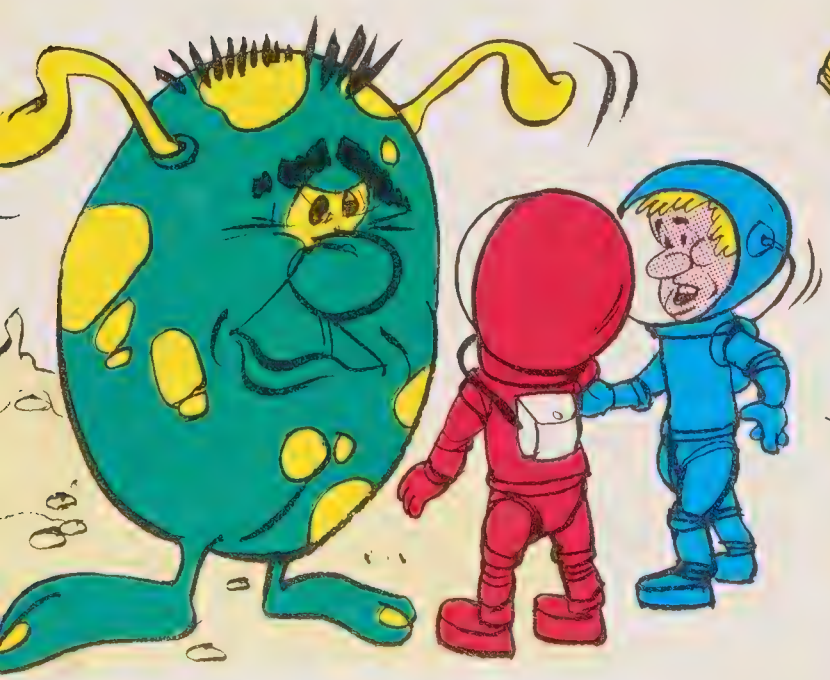
To tell you the truth I'll be glad to get away from Fido for a couple of days.



I think you were a little hard on the landing there, Joe.



For heaven's sake, Mavis – I said I'd get you a hairdrier as soon as I got back.

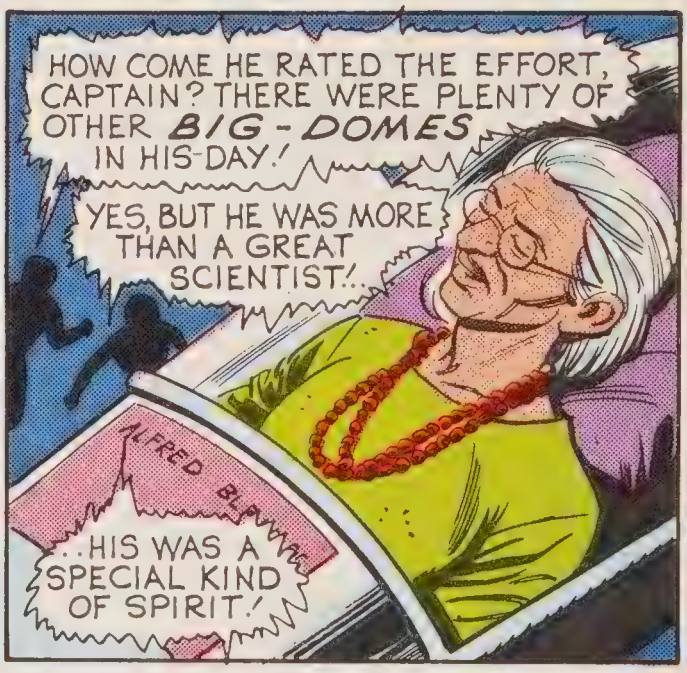


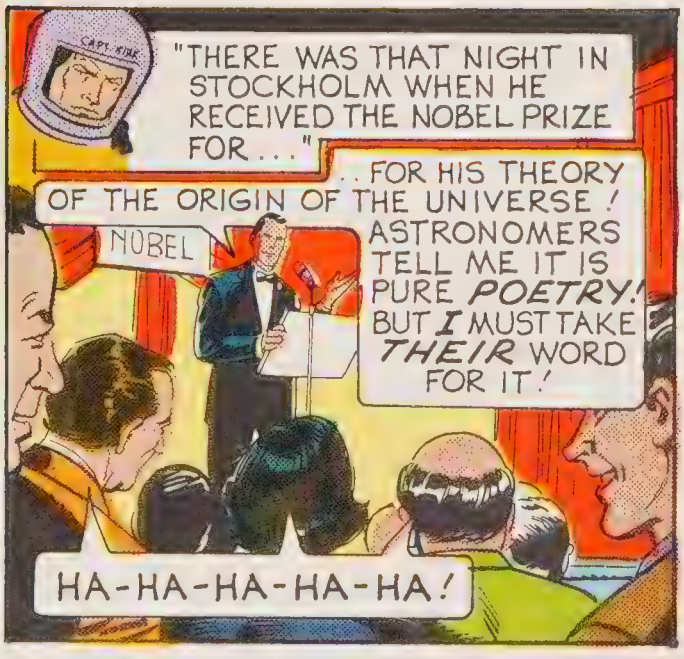
That reminds me, I promised I'd radio my wife.

STAR TREK PART 1
PROPHET OF PEACE
THE MAN IN THE ORBITING COFFIN HAD BEEN OUT THERE FOR CENTURIES! NOW CAPTAIN KIRK AND THE CREW OF THE ENTERPRISE WERE GIVEN THE HONOR OF RESTORING LIFE TO THAT LEGENDARY FIGURE! BUT IT WAS A PRIZE THAT WOULD SOON TURN TO --- DEADLY ASHES!
I'M STILL CONVINCED WE SHOULD HAVE USED THE ROUTINE TRACTOR BEAM FOR BRINGING THE BODY INTO THE SHIP!
HANDLE A HISTORIC MOMENT WITH A MACHINE? WHERE'S YOUR SENSE OF DRAMA, MR. SPOCK?
SPOCK
SCOTT
YOU'RE FORGETTIN' DOCTOR -- VULCANS ARE EMOTIONLESS! THEY'VE NO SENSE OF ANYTHING -- EXCEPT SENSE ITSELF!
STOP THE WRANGLING! THIS IS BEING TAPED FOR INTER-PLANETARY VIEWING! LET'S GIVE THEM A GOOD SHOW!
90210-608
STAR TREK * 39 766

CAPTAIN'S LOG, STAR DATE . . 18 06.9 . A HISTORIC MOMENT LAY JUST AHEAD OF US WITHIN THAT COFFIN IN SPACE . . .
THERE HE IS! LOOKS LIKE HE'S JUST BEEN TAKING A NAP!
HE HAS! A VERY LONG NAP! I WONDER WHAT HE'LL THINK OF THINGS WHEN HE AWAKENS! OR SHOULD I SAY --- IF?

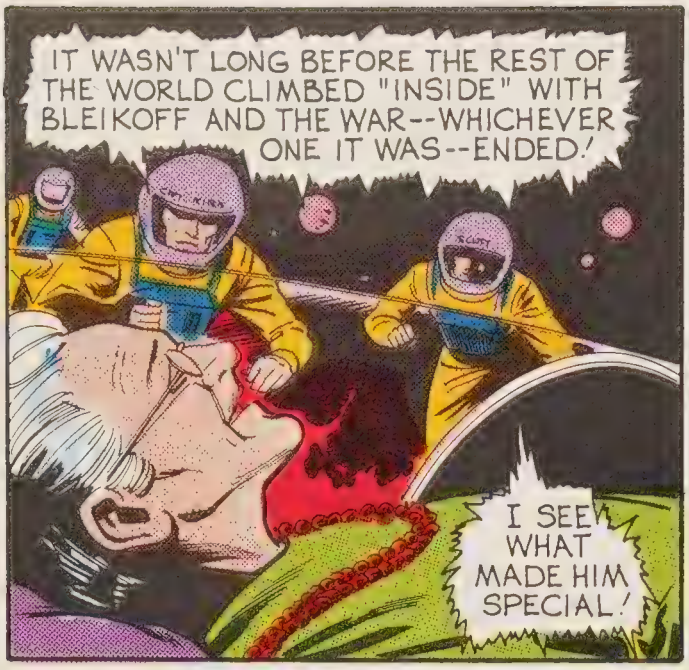
THAT'S A BIG IF! HE WAS THE FIRST MAJOR EFFORT IN CRYONICS!* THE TECHNIQUE WAS TERRIBLY CRUDE THEN!
* CRYONICS: THE SCIENCE OF FREEZING LIVE TISSUE FOR RESTORATION AT A FUTURE TIME.

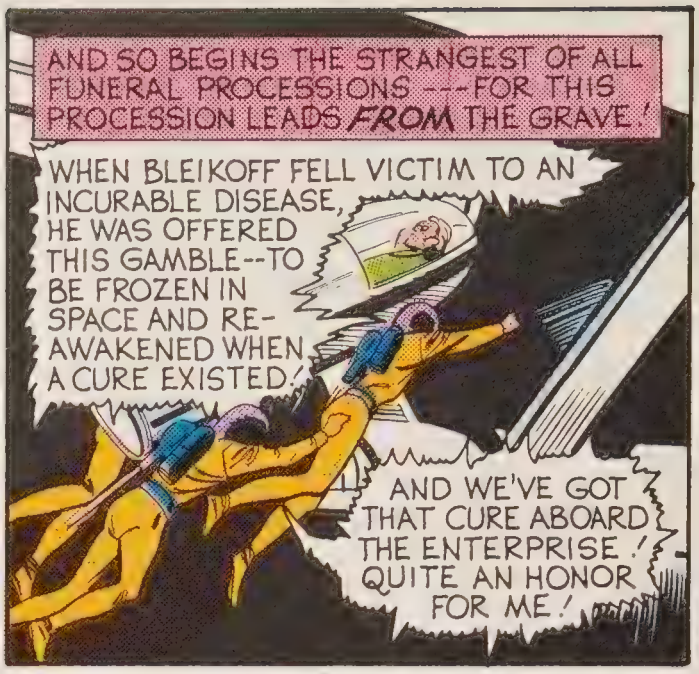

HOW COME HE RATED THE EFFORT, CAPTAIN? THERE WERE PLENTY OF OTHER BIG-DOMES IN HIS-DAY!
YES, BUT HE WAS MORE THAN A GREAT SCIENTIST!..
ALFRED BL
..HIS WAS A SPECIAL KIND OF SPIRIT!

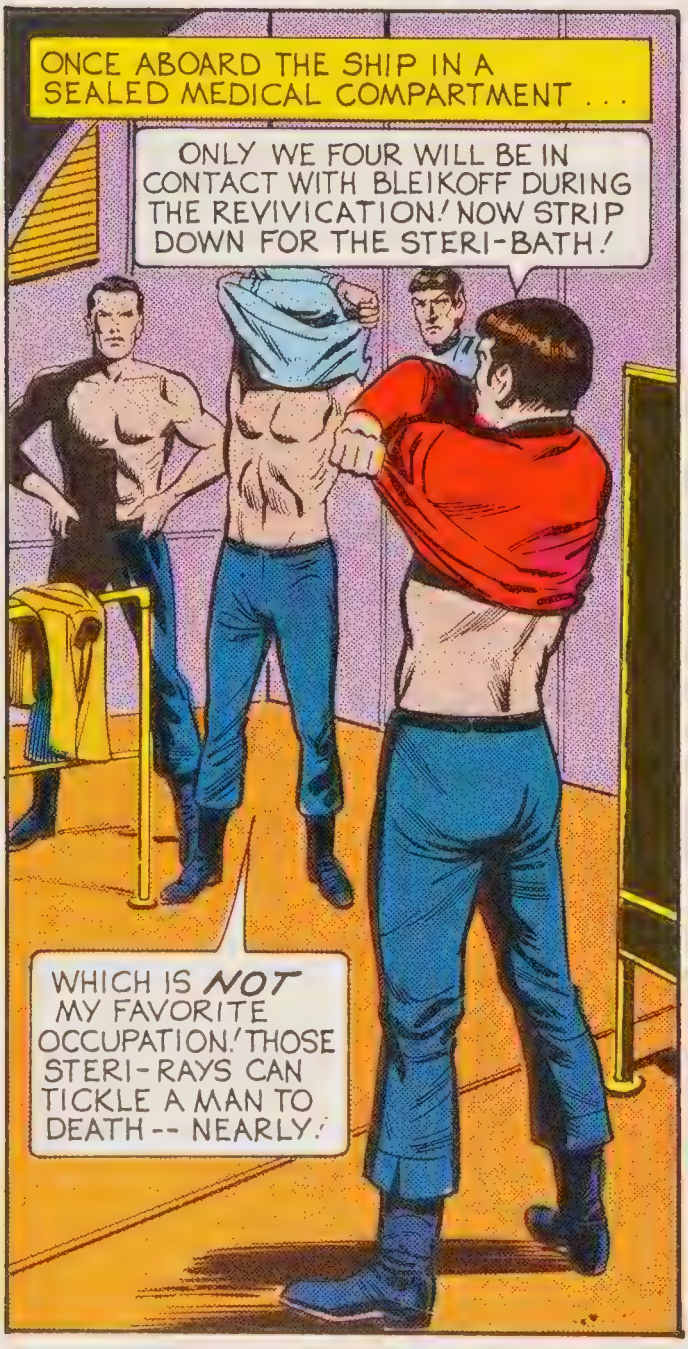

CAPT. KIRK
"THERE WAS THAT NIGHT IN STOCKHOLM WHEN HE RECEIVED THE NOBEL PRIZE FOR..."
..FOR HIS THEORY OF THE ORIGIN OF THE UNIVERSE! ASTRONOMERS TELL ME IT IS PURE POETRY! BUT I MUST TAKE THEIR WORD FOR IT!
NOBEL
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!

I GIVE YOU THIS YEAR'S WINNER OF THE NOBEL AWARD IN ASTRO-PHYSICS, DR. ALFRED BLEIKOFF!
I--I'M SORRY, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! DR. BLEIKOFF IS NOT HERE!

HE MAY HAVE BEEN DELAYED BY THE CROWD OF WAR PROTESTORS OUTSIDE THE BUILDING! BUT MY MEN --
--WILL FIND DR. BLEIKOFF SHORTLY AND DELIVER HIM SAFELY TO THIS HONORED GATHERING!
STOP THE WAR!
STOP THE WAR!
GET THE OLD ONE FIRST! HE SEEMS TO BE THEIR LEADER!
"THEY FOUND HIM AT DAWN, TEACHING --IN A STRANGE CLASSROOM!"
--AND IF YOU PEACE LOVERS ABANDON THE SCIENCES, THEY WILL BE DOMINATED BY MEN WHO CREATE ATOMIC AND BACTERIAL WEAPONS!
GOOD GRIEF, DR. BLEIKOFF --WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THERE?
MAKING MY MEAGER PROTEST AGAINST AGRESSION! AND, TO PARAPHRASE THOREAU --- WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUTSIDE, PROFESSOR SELLERS?
RIGHT ON, DR. B!

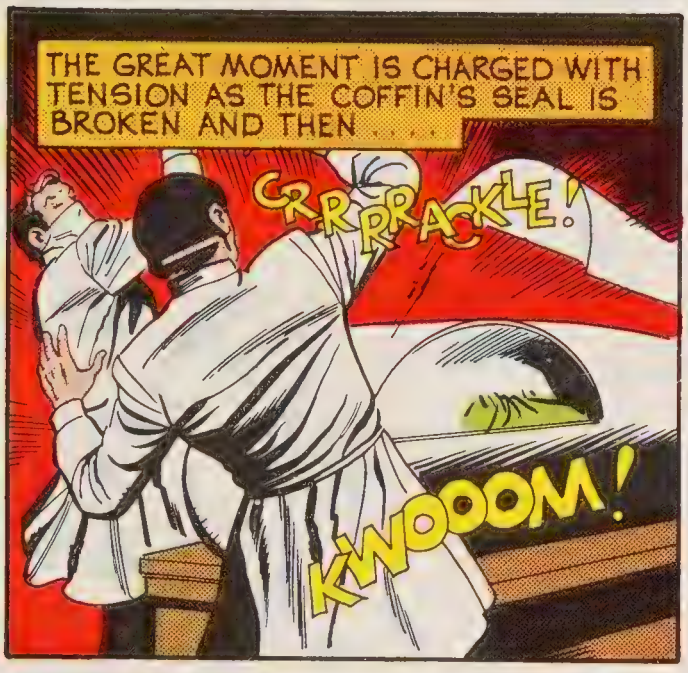

IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE THE REST OF THE WORLD CLIMBED "INSIDE" WITH BLEIKOFF AND THE WAR--WHICHEVER ONE IT WAS--ENDED!
I SEE WHAT MADE HIM SPECIAL!

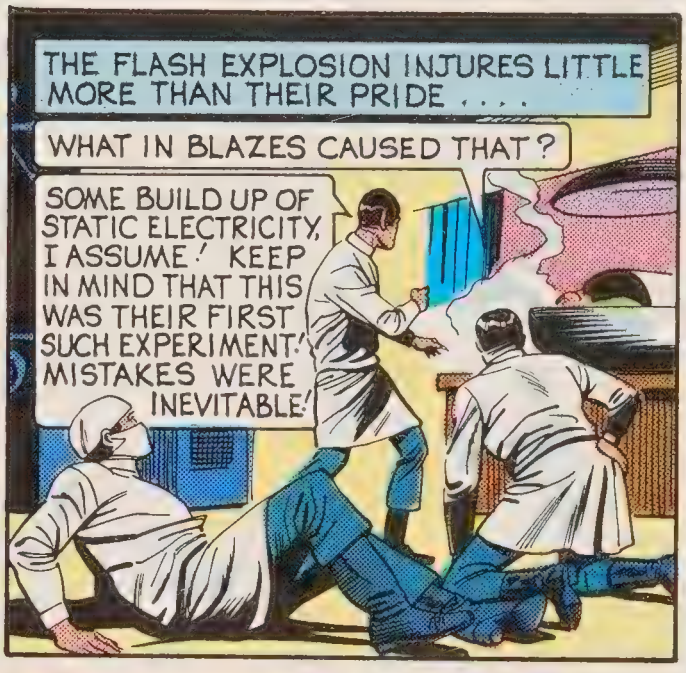

AND SO BEGINS THE STRANGEST OF ALL FUNERAL PROCESSIONS ---FOR THIS PROCESSION LEADS FROM THE GRAVE!
WHEN BLEIKOFF FELL VICTIM TO AN INCURABLE DISEASE, HE WAS OFFERED THIS GAMBLE--TO BE FROZEN IN SPACE AND RE-AWAKENED WHEN A CURE EXISTED!
AND WE'VE GOT THAT CURE ABOARD THE ENTERPRISE! QUITE AN HONOR FOR ME!

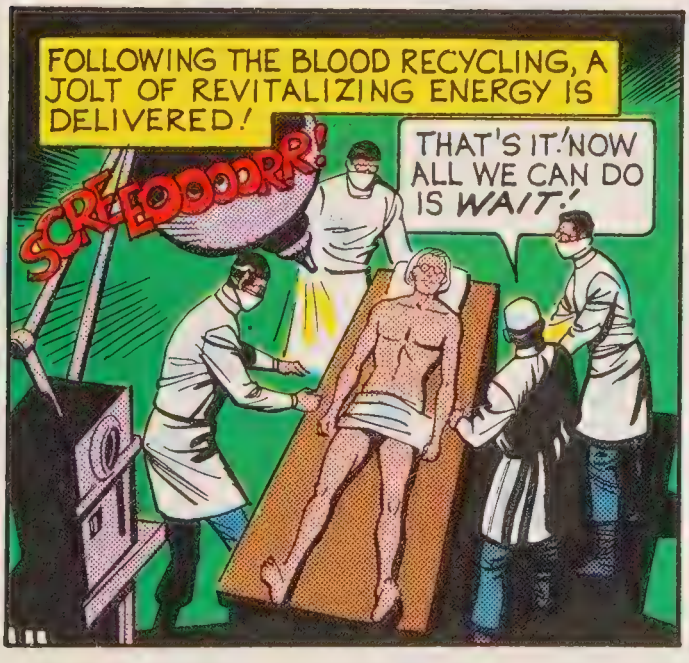

ONCE ABOARD THE SHIP IN A SEALED MEDICAL COMPARTMENT . . .
ONLY WE FOUR WILL BE IN CONTACT WITH BLEIKOFF DURING THE REVIVICATION! NOW STRIP DOWN FOR THE STERI-BATH!
WHICH IS NOT MY FAVORITE OCCUPATION! THOSE STERI-RAYS CAN TICKLE A MAN TO DEATH -- NEARLY!

SWIFTLY, THE RAY BATH KILLS ALL EXTERNAL BACTERIA . . . .
BEEZOODEEEZZZZZZ!
HA! HA! HA! HEE HEE HEE HEE! HYAR! HYAR! HYAR!

WITH THE OTHERS ASSISTING, DR. McCOY BEGINS THE LIFE RESTORATION . . . . .
ALL RIGHT, WE'LL BEGIN WITH BLOOD RE-CYCLING! OPEN IT UP!
RIGHT! I'LL GET THIS END, CAPTAIN!

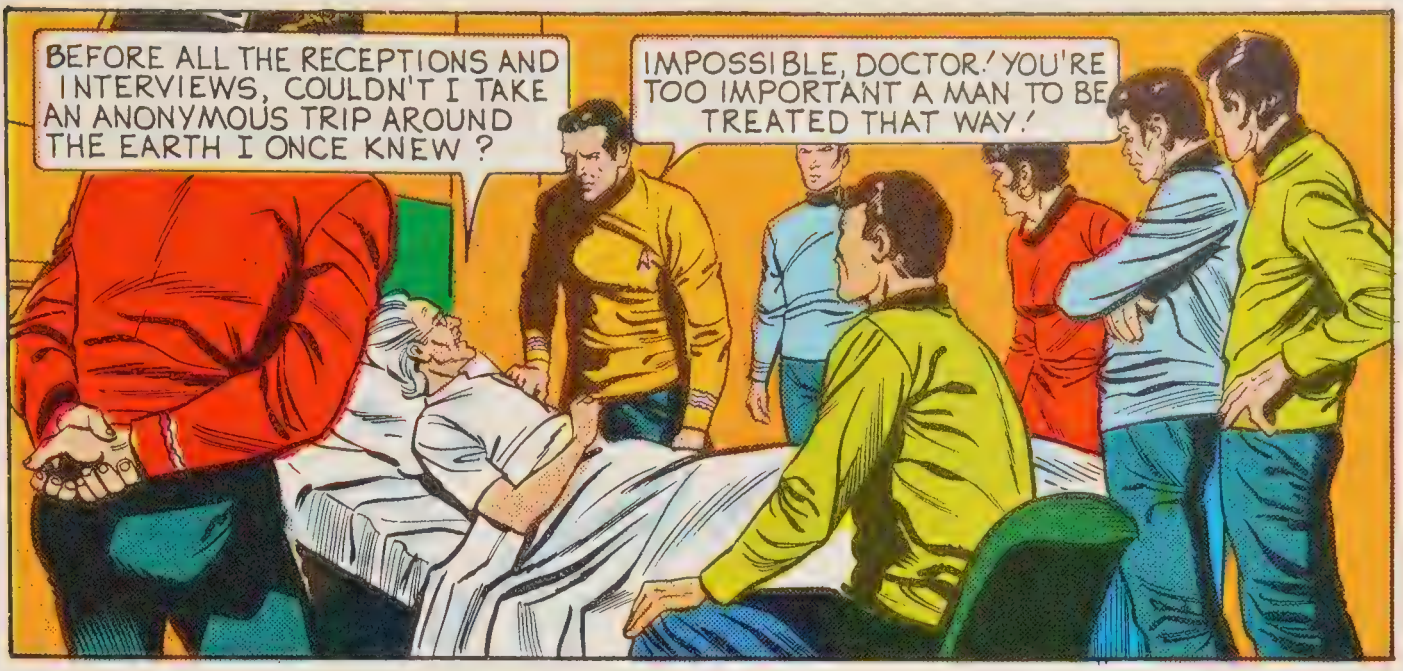

THE GREAT MOMENT IS CHARGED WITH TENSION AS THE COFFIN'S SEAL IS BROKEN AND THEN . . . .
CRRRRACKLE!
KWOOOOM!


THE FLASH EXPLOSION INJURES LITTLE MORE THAN THEIR PRIDE . . . .
WHAT IN BLAZES CAUSED THAT?
SOME BUILD UP OF STATIC ELECTRICITY, I ASSUME! KEEP IN MIND THAT THIS WAS THEIR FIRST SUCH EXPERIMENT! MISTAKES WERE INEVITABLE!


FOLLOWING THE BLOOD RECYCLING, A JOLT OF REVITALIZING ENERGY IS DELIVERED!
SCREEOOOORR!
THAT'S IT! NOW ALL WE CAN DO IS WAIT!

MINUTES TICK BY, EACH ONE WITHERING AWAY AT THEIR HOPES FOR SUCCESS!
IT'S NO GOOD! NO GOOD! HE SHOULD HAVE SHOWN SOME LIFE SIGNS BY NOW!

WAIT! WAIT ONE NANNO-SECOND, YA' FAITHLESS FOOLS!
SEE THERE! ONE EYE -- IT'S OPENING!
GOOD DAY! I---I WONDER IF I MIGHT HAVE A--CUP OF TEA?
WORD QUICKLY MOVES THROUGH THE SHIP AND THE MOMENT THE QUARANTINE IS LIFTED . . .
HOW DO YOU RATE OUR POLICY OF NON-INTERFERENCE IN THE DEVELOPING STAR SYSTEMS, SIR?
AND OUR BALANCE OF INDIVIDUAL FREEDOM AND GOVERNMENT POWER?
WAIT! WAIT!
I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT YOUR WORLDS -- YET! BUT CIVILIZATION IS MERELY THE SUM OF ITS PEOPLE---AND I SEE SOME VERY FINE PEOPLE HERE!
WE ARE AWAITING INSTRUCTIONS AS TO THE PRECISE TIME AND LOCATION OF YOUR OFFICIAL RECEPTION, DR. BLEIKOFF!
AHHH, YES! ALL THAT FUSS AND NONSENSE! I HATE OFFICIAL RECEPTIONS!
CAPTAIN--MAY I BEG A FAVOR?


BEFORE ALL THE RECEPTIONS AND INTERVIEWS, COULDN'T I TAKE AN ANONYMOUS TRIP AROUND THE EARTH I ONCE KNEW ?
IMPOSSIBLE, DOCTOR.' YOU'RE TOO IMPORTANT A MAN TO BE TREATED THAT WAY.'

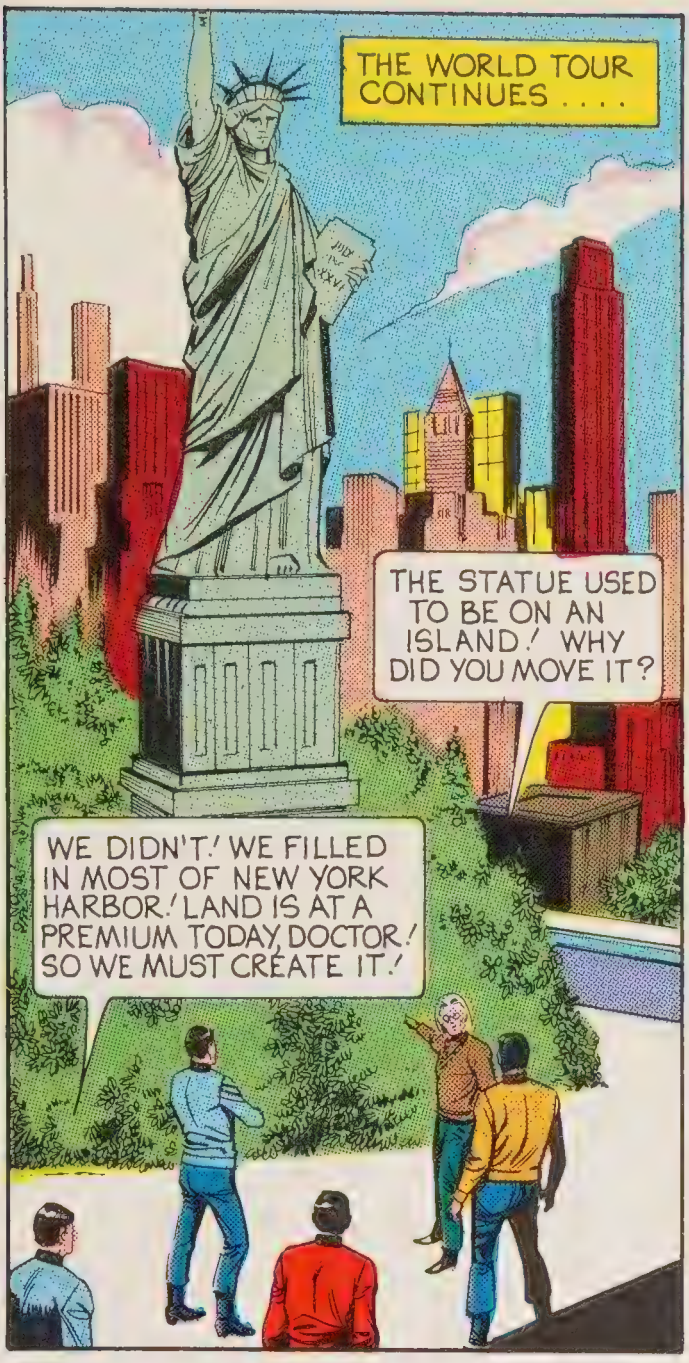
OHH.' GIVE HIM A BREAK, CAPTAIN!
IT'S NOT UP TO THE CAPTAIN, LT. SULU.' IF H.Q. SAYS IT'S THE RED CARPET TREATMENT -- THAT'S IT.'

IF HE WANTED TO, HE COULD DO IT.' I'VE SEEN HIM HANDLE H.Q. BEFORE.' WE ALL HAVE.'
WATCH YOUR INSINUATIONS, LIEUTENANT.' YOU'RE SAYING THAT THE CAPTAIN ---

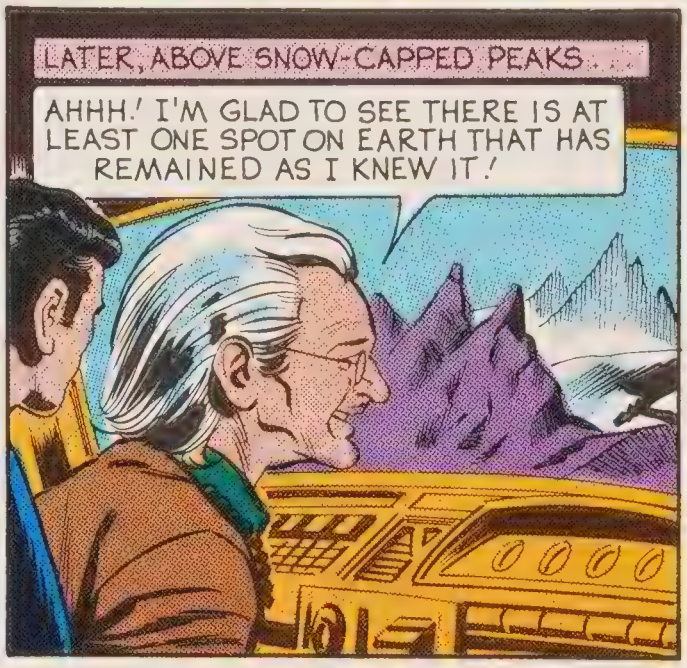
--OUGHT TO GIVE DR. BLEIKOFF A BREAK.' AND WE'RE ALL SAYING IT.'
THAT'S RIGHT.'
WELL I'LL BE --.' THIS IS PRACTICALLY A -- MUTINY.'

FOR ONE SILENT MOMENT THE CREW'S ANGER SMOULDERS -- AND THEN DIES.'
ALL RIGHT, LIEUTENANT.' I'LL GIVE IT A TRY.' BUT I PROMISE NOTHING.'

LATER . . .
I'VE NEVER SEEN THE CREW LIKE THAT BEFORE, CAPTAIN! THEY WERE POSITIVELY DEFIANT!
WELL, DR. BLEIKOFF WAS A VERY PERSUASIVE MAN IN HIS "FIRST" LIFE! APPARENTLY HE STILL IS!
PERHAPS THAT EXPLAINS IT! BUT -- I DON'T KNOW! THERE WAS A STRANGE QUALITY TO THEIR SUDDEN ANGER!
OR DID I ONLY IMAGINE IT?
AND SOON . . .
GOOD NEWS, DOCTOR! WE'VE GOTTEN YOU FIVE DAYS OF ANONYMITY! WE'LL BE YOUR ESCORTS IN A SECRET TRIP AROUND EARTH!
SPLENDID! SPLENDID!
AT A SOUND FROM BEHIND HIM, CAPTAIN KIRK WHIRLS TO FIND . . .
FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW! THE CAPTAIN'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW!
I SUPPOSE I DID MISJUDGE THEM, CAPTAIN!
AND SO, THE RIP VAN WINKLE-OF-SPACE TOURS THE WORLD HE LEFT SO LONG AGO!
THE EIFFEL TOWER -- HEMMED IN NOW, BUT STILL IMPRESSIVE! WHAT'S THAT BALL THEY'VE ADDED?
PART OF A WORLD-WIDE SYSTEM AGAINST INVASION FROM SPACE! E.D.S., EARTH DEFENSE SCREEN!


THE WORLD TOUR CONTINUES . . . .
THE STATUE USED TO BE ON AN ISLAND! WHY DID YOU MOVE IT?
WE DIDN'T! WE FILLED IN MOST OF NEW YORK HARBOR! LAND IS AT A PREMIUM TODAY, DOCTOR! SO WE MUST CREATE IT!

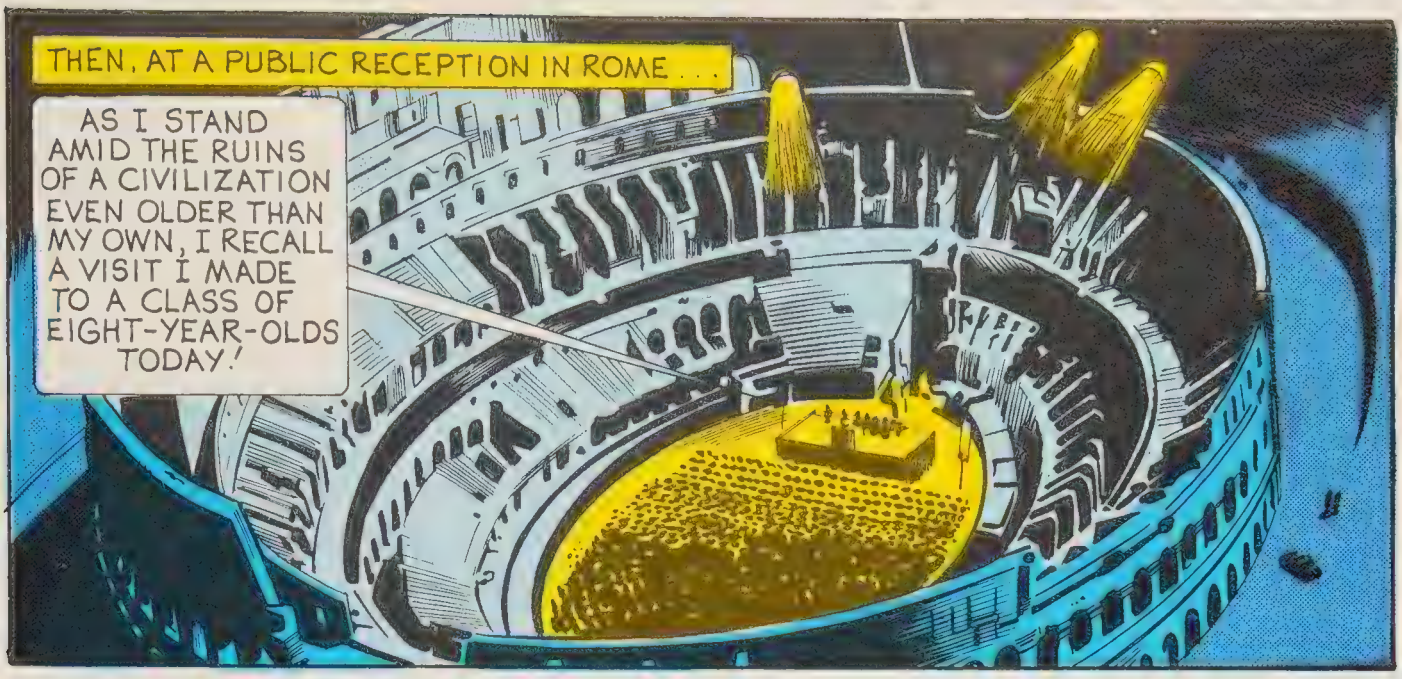
INCREDIBLE! THE WORK YOU HAVE DONE TO RECLAIM THE DESERT WAS BEYOND OUR WILDEST IMAGININGS IN MY TIME!

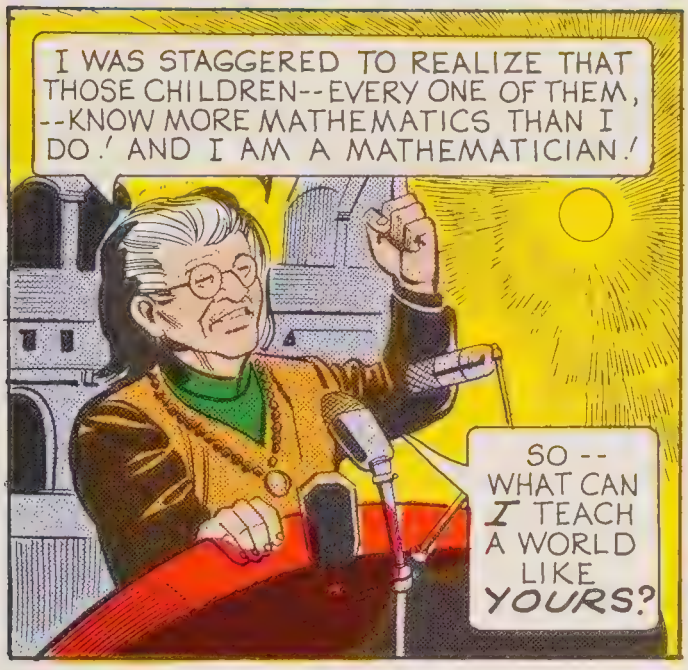

LATER, ABOVE SNOW-CAPPED PEAKS . . .
AHHH! I'M GLAD TO SEE THERE IS AT LEAST ONE SPOT ON EARTH THAT HAS REMAINED AS I KNEW IT!

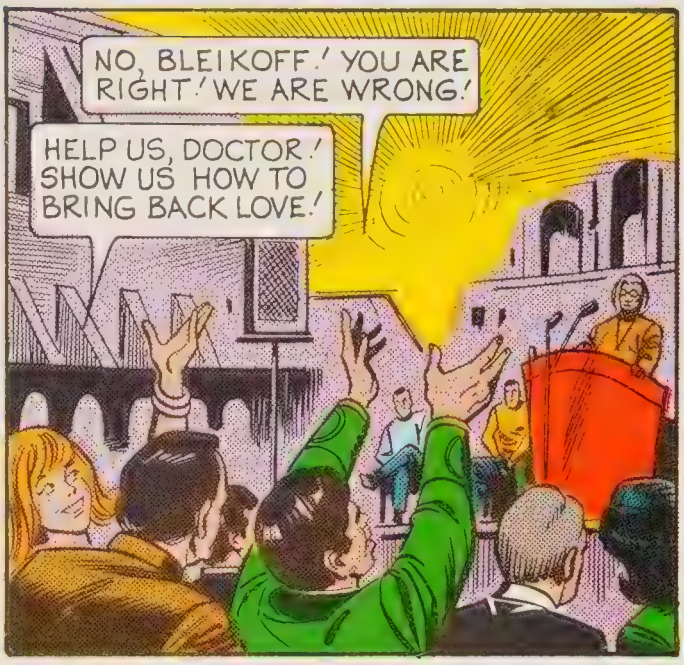
CORRECTION! I SEE YOU HAVE ANOTHER OF THESE GREAT METAL SPHERES HERE!
YES! THEY'RE SPREAD AROUND THE WORLD AT VARIOUS HIGH POINTS!..
. . . E.D.S. IS FUNDAMENTAL TO EARTH SECURITY!

WITH ONE DAY OF THE SECRET JOURNEY LEFT, THEY ARRIVE IN BOMBAY . . . . . .
WAIT! DR. BLEIKOFF! I RECOGNIZE YOU! RAJIPUR OF INTER-PLANETARY PRESS!
I'M AFRAID THE GAME IS OVER!
≷SIGH!≶ I DID SO WANT TO SEE THE TAJ MAHAL UNDER ITS AIR-CONDITIONED DOME!

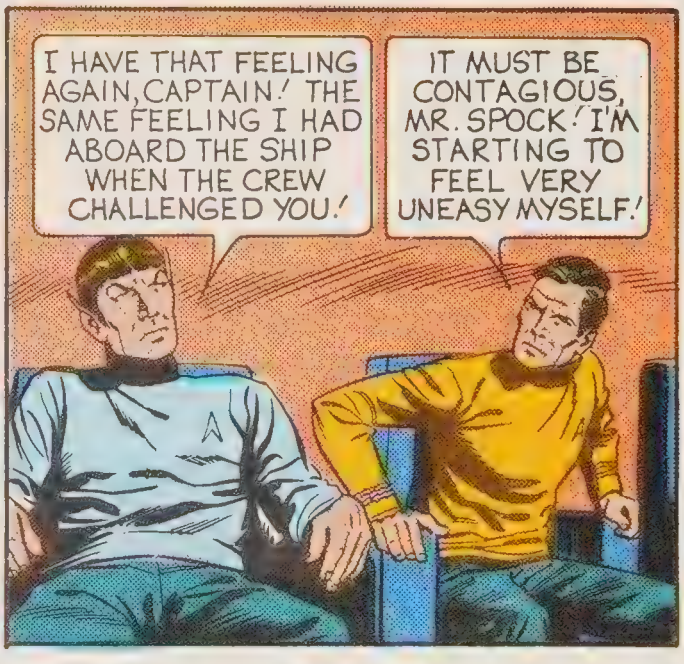
AND SO A FULL-SCALE PRESS RECEPTION IS HELD...
YOU HAVE BEEN MOST COMPLIMENTARY TO OUR MODERN WORLD, DOCTOR! BUT SURELY NOT ALL THINGS YOU SAW PLEASED YOU!
IT WOULD BE QUITE PRESUMPTUOUS OF ME TO CRITICIZE A WORLD I HARDLY KNOW! BUT ---
--- IF I HAD TO MAKE ONE HARSH JUDGMENT, I'D SAY THAT I FIND THE WORLD COLDER THAN WHEN I LEFT IT! I SPEAK OF AN ABSENCE OF HUMAN WARMTH!
YOU HAVE BEEN "ALIVE" FOR FOUR DAYS --AND YET YOU SPEAK WITH SUCH AUTHORITY OF HOW COLD AND HEARTLESS WE ARE! YOU ARE A FRAUD, DOCTOR!
YOU ARE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, MY FRIEND! I HAVE NO CREDENTIALS FOR SUCH A JUDGMENT!
A BRIEF GLANCE PASSES BETWEEN THE TWO MEN AND THEN ....
NO! NO, DOCTOR! I WAS MERELY JESTING! ACTUALLY, I AM IN FULL AGREEMENT WITH YOUR FEELINGS! OUR WORLD IS NEARLY LOVELESS!
WHAT? MAKE UP YOUR MIND, WILL YOU?
AND A NEWS-ADDICTED UNIVERSE GOBBLES UP THE BLEIKOFF INTERVIEW.
SPACE NEWS
BLEIKOFF SAYS: "LOVE IS DEAD"
--THIS MOST ASTOUNDING ANALYSIS FROM THE-MAN-FROM-THE-PAST!
AND SO THE BLEIKOFF CONTROVERSY SNOWBALLS!


THEN, AT A PUBLIC RECEPTION IN ROME . . .
AS I STAND AMID THE RUINS OF A CIVILIZATION EVEN OLDER THAN MY OWN, I RECALL A VISIT I MADE TO A CLASS OF EIGHT-YEAR-OLDS TODAY!


I WAS STAGGERED TO REALIZE THAT THOSE CHILDREN--EVERY ONE OF THEM, --KNOW MORE MATHEMATICS THAN I DO! AND I AM A MATHEMATICIAN!
SO -- WHAT CAN I TEACH A WORLD LIKE YOURS?


NO, BLEIKOFF! YOU ARE RIGHT! WE ARE WRONG!
HELP US, DOCTOR! SHOW US HOW TO BRING BACK LOVE!

BRING BACK LOVE! BRING BACK LOVE! BRING BACK LOVE!


I HAVE THAT FEELING AGAIN, CAPTAIN! THE SAME FEELING I HAD ABOARD THE SHIP WHEN THE CREW CHALLENGED YOU!
IT MUST BE CONTAGIOUS, MR. SPOCK! I'M STARTING TO FEEL VERY UNEASY MYSELF!

Continued on page 51

The CRYSTAL of LIFE

Wrecked on the planet Okras with ten surviving crew members, your only hope of withstanding the deadly Okran radiation is to wear a Dilunium crystal next to your skin. The size of the crystal does not matter – any amount of Dilunium in contact with the human body counteracts the effects of Okran radiation.

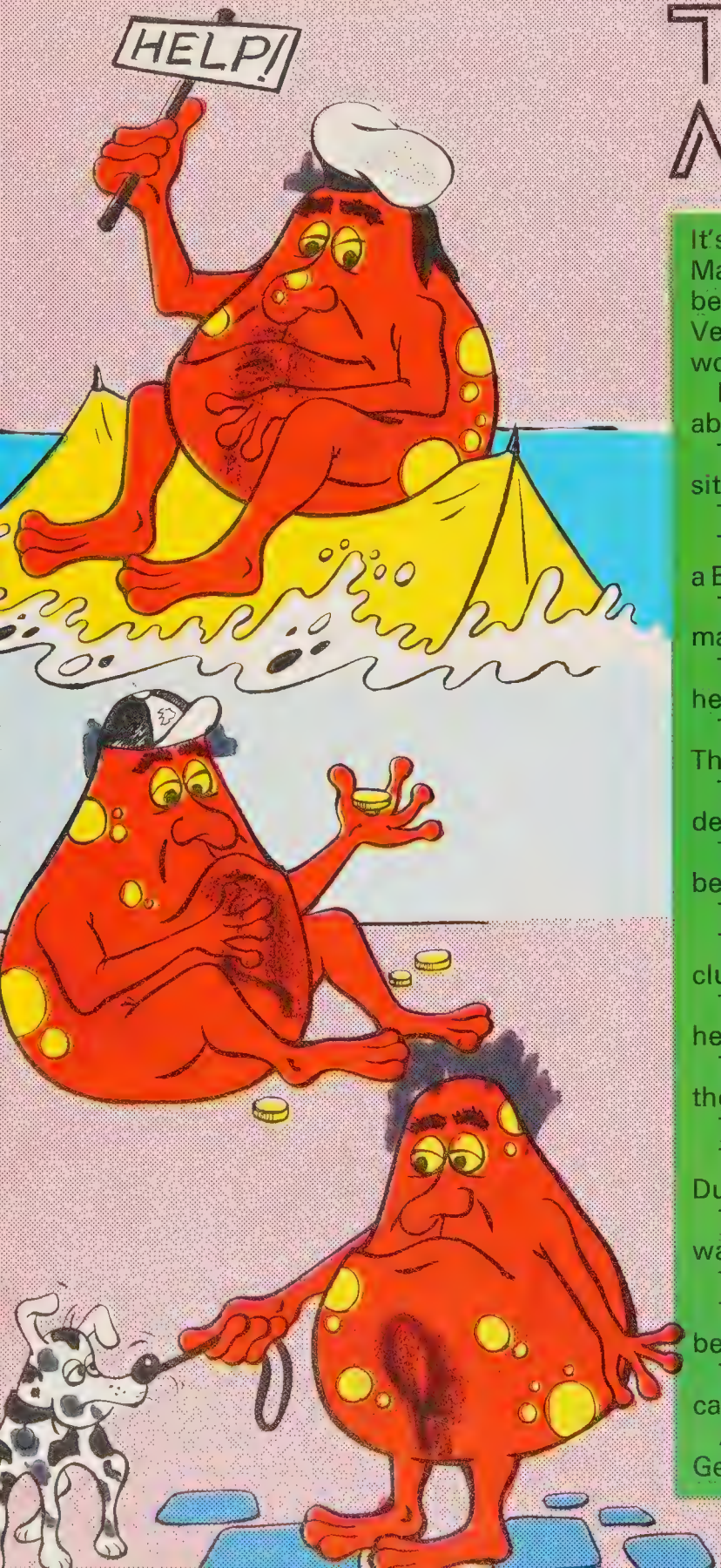
Unfortunately, you and your fellow crewmen have only one Dilunium crystal. Time is running out – the Okran rays are already beginning to penetrate your protective suits. The only answer is to divide the Dilunium crystal – but how? The only operational laser-cutter you have is capable of four straight cuts before its power runs out completely. How would you cut the crystal to save the maximum number of lives? Which crewmen should have the pieces? Quickly, make up your mind! Your life depends on it!

Check your solution on next page.

ANSWER TO

THE CRYSTAL OF LIFE

In fact, all the crew members can be saved, and the Dilunium crystal can be divided into eleven pieces with just four cuts with the laser-cutter. Here's how:



THOSE CRAZY MARTIANS!

It's well known throughout the cosmos that Martians are not the most intelligent of space-beings. In fact – let's face it – they're as thick as a Venusian butty. If their brains were elastic they wouldn't stretch round a sparrow's knee-cap.

Even so it's pretty hard to believe those stories about:

The Martian painter who worked on a building site – Pick-axe-o

The Martian ghost who climbed over the wall

The Martian who thought Sherlock Holmes was a Building Society

The Martian burglar who broke into a book-maker's – and lost £50

The Martian who wanted to make his own cider – he went out and strangled seventeen woodpeckers

The Martian who won a set of sliding doors on The Generation Game

The Martian who hijacked a submarine and demanded £2,000 and a parachute

The Martian who bought a black and white dog because he thought the licence would be cheaper

The Martian schoolboy who ate his dinner money

The Martian who opened his car door to let the clutch out

The Martian chicken farmer who went broke – he planted his chickens too close together

The Martian who found some sandpaper and thought it was a map of the desert

The Martian dog that chased parked cars

The Martian who thought Salford Van Hire was a Dutch centre forward

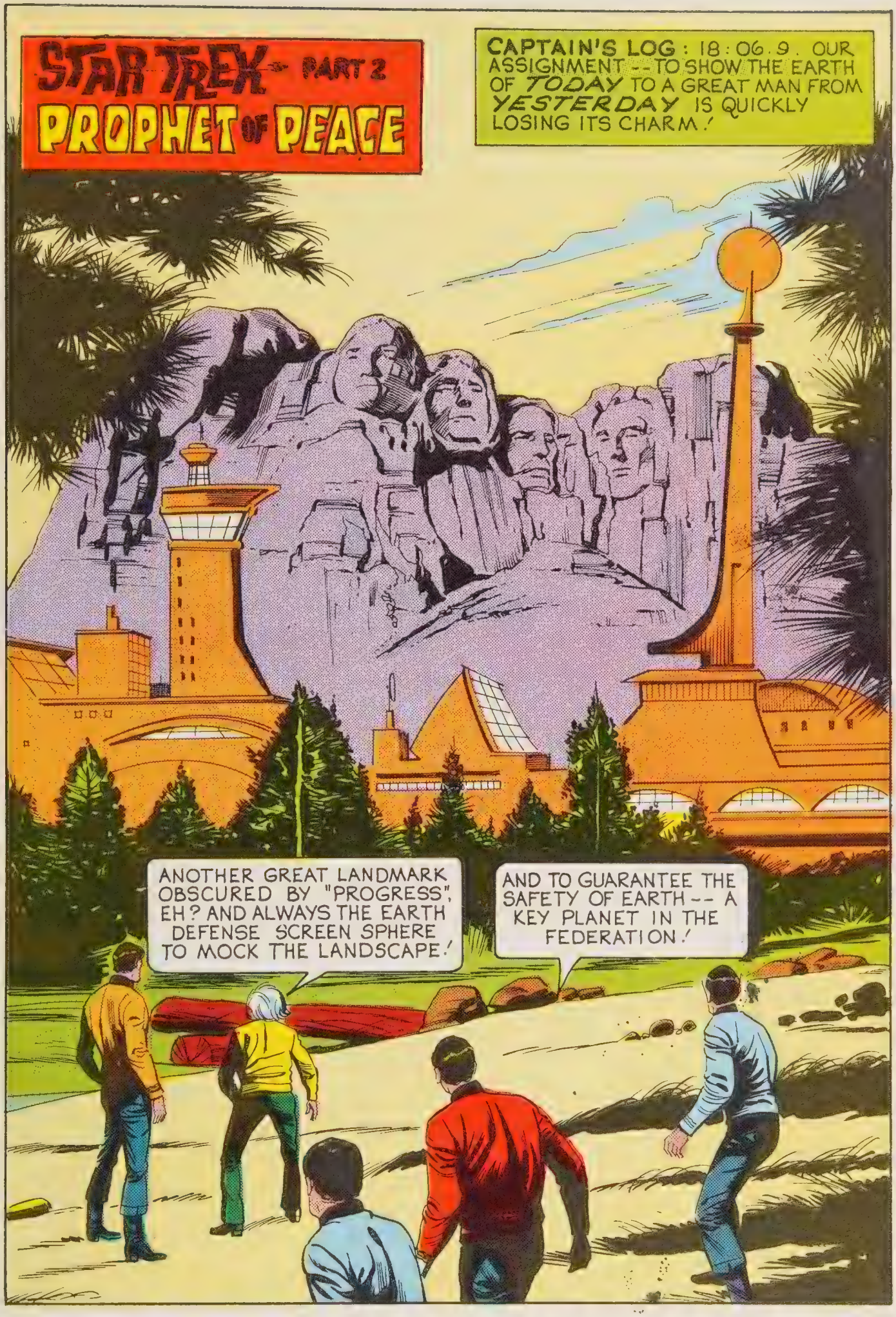
The Martian who thought Sheffield Wednesday was a bank holiday

The Martian sea-scout whose tent sank

The Martian smoothie who took his tie back because the knot was too tight

The Martian who dipped his headlights – in the canal.

And, last but not least, the Martian who thought Gerry Daly was a German newspaper.


STAR TREK - PART 2
PROPHET OF PEACE
CAPTAIN'S LOG: 18:06.9. OUR ASSIGNMENT -- TO SHOW THE EARTH OF TODAY TO A GREAT MAN FROM YESTERDAY IS QUICKLY LOSING ITS CHARM!
ANOTHER GREAT LANDMARK OBSCURED BY "PROGRESS", EH? AND ALWAYS THE EARTH DEFENSE SCREEN SPHERE TO MOCK THE LANDSCAPE!
AND TO GUARANTEE THE SAFETY OF EARTH -- A KEY PLANET IN THE FEDERATION!

IN ALL THE TIME I LAY SLEEPING, DIDN'T YOU LEARN THE FUTILITY OF VIOLENCE?
YES! BUT ALSO--THAT THE BEST OF INTENTIONS MUST BE DEFENDED OR THE WORST WILL PREVAIL!
WELL SPOKEN, SPOCK!
PEACE CANNOT BE GAINED THROUGH WAR--NO MORE THAN YOU CAN GIVE HEALTH BY SPREADING DISEASE!
AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT ANTI-TOXINS ARE--DISEASES THAT DESTROY DISEASES!
STRANGE THAT YOU FOUR--MY SAVIOURS--ARE LEAST ENTHUSED BY MY IDEAS! HOWEVER--I'VE MADE AN IMPORTANT DECISION! TO DESTROY THOSE SPHERES OF FEAR AND HATE!
WHAT-T-T?
THAT NIGHT, IN MARIANA CITY, 30,000 FEET BENEATH THE PACIFIC . . .
--MORE THAN A PLEASURE--A LIFETIME PRIVILEDGE TO INTRODUCE A MAN FOR ALL CENTURIES--DR. ALFRED BLEIKOFF!
HOOORAAAH!
LET'S HOPE HE CHANGES HIS MIND ABOUT E.D.S.
NOT A CHANCE! HE'S AS STUBBORN AS HE IS BRILLIANT!

--AND AFTER ALL THIS TIME, YOU ARE AS PRONE TO VIOLENCE AS THE PEOPLE OF MY CENTURY WERE! OH, WHEN WILL WE LEARN?
TEACH US, BLEIKOFF! TEACH US!
ALL RIGHT-- THEN WE'LL START BY REMOVING THAT GREATEST OF ALL SYMBOLS OF VIOLENCE --THE E.D.S.!
YES! YES! SMASH THE SPHERES! BLOW THEM UP!
NO! WITHOUT VIOLENCE! I WILL TAKE OUR MESSAGE TO ALL THE EARTH! WE WILL CONVINCE A MAJORITY TO DESTROY E.D.S.!
WHEW! AT LEAST THAT GIVES US SOME TIME TO STOP HIM!
LATER, AT AN UNDERSEA HOTEL . . .
--AND THE SUPREME COUNCIL HIMSELF SAID WE ARE TO DO NOTHING TO STOP DR. BLEIKOFF!
IT'S JUST AS BLEIKOFF SAID--WE'RE THE ONLY ONES HE HASN'T WON OVER!
THAT'S IT! ONE-BY-ONE, WE'VE SEEN PEOPLE OPPOSED TO BLEIKOFF'S IDEAS SUDDENLY BECOME HIS GREATEST DEFENDERS! WHAT DOES THAT SMACK OF, MR. SCOTT?
EHHH? H-HYPNOSIS-?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT! MASS HYPNOSIS -- PROBABLY THROUGH RADIO!
Y-YOU MEAN DR. BLEIKOFF TRANSMITS HYPNOTIC RADIO WAVES? B-BUT WHY?
LET ME, MR. SPOCK! SUPPOSE THAT -- SOME TIME AFTER THE E.D.S. WAS CREATED, EXPLORERS FROM SOME DISTANT STAR SYSTEM DISCOVERED BLEIKOFF'S "COFFIN"!
"THEIR COMPLICATED MINDS QUICKLY UNDERSTOOD WHY BLEIKOFF WAS 'BURIED' IN SPACE!"
-- SOONER OR LATER EARTHMAN WILL DISCOVER A CURE FOR HIS DISEASE AND RETURN THIS GREAT MAN TO LIFE!
AND SOON THIS BRILLIANT MAN WILL CONVINCE THEM ALL TO ABANDON THEIR DEFENSE SCREEN! THAT IS, HE WILL --
-- WHEN WE HAVE FINISHED WITH HIM!
"WE CAN ASSUME THAT A SOPHISTICATED OPERATION WAS PERFORMED!"
WHEN THE EARTHMEN "AWAKEN" HIM, OUR DR. BLEIKOFF WILL AUTOMATICALLY TRANSMIT HYPNO-BEAMS THAT WILL MAKE HIM THEIR MASTER!

GREAT STORY! ONLY HOW COME THOSE HYPNO-BEAMS DIDN'T AFFECT US?
I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THAT SINCE MR. SPOCK BEGAN HIS THEORY! BLEIKOFF WITH A "ROBOT" BRAIN WAS A KIND OF DELAYED BOMB ---
--THAT COULD GO OFF WHEN EARTHMEN DISCOVERED THE CURE FOR THE DISEASE, WHICH COULD TAKE CENTURIES! SO PROVISION WAS MADE FOR A LAST MINUTE CHECK OF BLEIKOFF WHEN AN EARTH SHIP WOULD APPROACH!
"TO PREVENT THEIR OWN CREATURE FROM BEING HYPNOTIZED, THEY BUILT IN AN IMMUNITY RAY! REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED WHEN WE OPENED THE COFFIN?"
KWAMMM!
"OUR 'ALIENS' NEVER MADE THEIR CHECK! WHERE WERE THE MEN FROM 'PLANET X' WHEN OUR STARSHIP APPROACHED? TAKE YOUR PICK ---"
"OBLITERATED IN ONE OF THEIR OWN WARS OF CONQUEST! OR ---"
"--A CIVILIZATION GROWN TOO OLD, WORN OUT! OR --"

-- ANY ONE OF A DOZEN OTHER EXPLANATIONS FOR WHAT WIPED THEM OUT!
I DON'T BUY IT! IT'S TOO FANTASTIC!
WHAT IS MR. SCOTT?
UH -- MR. SPOCK WAS CLAIMING THAT ROSES GROW 20 FEET TALL ON VULCAN-
MORE LIKE ORCHIDS, MR. SCOTT! AND CLOSER TO 40 FEET!
YOU MUST SHOW ME! OH, THERE'S SO MUCH I WANT TO SEE -- ONCE E.D.S. IS DISMANTLED!
LATER, IN NEW CHICAGO . . .
I'VE DECIDED TO DELIVER MY APPEAL FOR ETERNAL PEACE FROM--JERUSALEM! FITTING, EH!
HOORAY FOR BLEIKOFF! DOWN WITH E.D.S.!
YOU STILL THINK BLEIKOFF IS ON THE LEVEL? MAYBE THE HYPNO-BEAM GOT THROUGH TO YOU, TOO!
MY NOSE, IT DID! I'M JUST NOT GOING TO CONVICT A GREAT MAN ON NOTHING BUT A PAPER THEORY!

LATER, AT O'HARE ROCKET PORT . . .
SORRY, SIR! THERE MUST BE AN X-RAY EXAMINATION OF ALL LUGGAGE AND PERSONS BOARDING SHIP!
X-RAY?! WHY IT'S BEEN YEARS--
KEEP IT DOWN, SCOTTY!
DR. BLEIKOFF'S RAGE POURS FORTH . . . .
NEVER! X-RAY INSPECTION? A TOTAL INVASION OF PRIVACY! HOW DARE YOU! DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM? DO YOU? D-O-O-O Y-O-O-OUUU?
NEVER MIND! I'M STARSHIP CAPTAIN KIRK! LET THIS MAN THROUGH WITHOUT INSPECTION!
RIGHT, CAPTAIN! OF COURSE, SIR! SOME MISTAKE! BEG PARDON!
O.K., I'M SOLD! THAT OLD X-RAY MACHINE SCARED BLEIKOFF OFF HIS ROCK! IT WOULD HAVE SHOWN A COMPUTER-BRAIN IN HIS SKULL!
GLAD YOU AGREE--FINALLY! LUCKY WE RAN INTO THAT MACHINE!
GOOD WORK, OFFICER! I'M SURE IT WASN'T EASY FINDING THAT OLD X-RAY EXAMINER! HERE'S A DONATION FOR THE PORT INSPECTORS' ASSOCIATION!
THANK YOU, DR. McCOY!
AH-HAAAA!

TWENTY MINUTES LATER, AT JERUSALEM..
DR. BLEIKOFF? I AM MAYOR ABDULA!
AND I AM GENERAL HERSHKOQITZ, HEAD OF SECURITY! WE WILL ACCOMPANY YOU TO THE RADIO STATION!
EXCELLENT! BUT THESE FOUR MEN MUST BE PLACED IN PROTECTIVE CUSTODY UNTIL MY SPEECH IS DONE!
W-W-WH-A-A-A-T?
YOU WOULD PROBABLY TRY TO STOP MY SPEECH! AND MY SUPPORTERS MIGHT HARM YOU! I COULDN'T BEAR THAT!
SHORTLY, AT THE STUDIO..
TIME FOR MY SPEECH! THANK YOU FOR THE STUDIO TOUR, MR.--- MY, MY! WHAT IS THAT ODD-LOOKING DISC-DEVICE?
A MAGNETIC ERASER! WITH IT, OLD VIDEO TAPES CAN BE CLEANED AND REUSED!
THEN, AS THE SPEECH COMMENCES . . . .
-- I SPEAK TO YOUR TIME -- TO THE WORLD OF MY GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRAND-CHILDREN! I ASK YOU TO GO FORTH AND ---

-- AND TAKE COMMAND OF YOUR NEAREST E.D.S. SPHERE! USE NO FORCE, OF COURSE!
ON TO THE EIFFEL TOWER! DOWN WITH THE SPHERE!
USE ONLY THE FORCE OF HONEST AND DETERMINED CONVICTION!
BLOW UP THE SPHERE ON TOP OF LIBERTY! BLEIKOFF KNOWS WHAT'S RIGHT!
LET'S GO, BONES! WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?
I HAD TO CHECK THE COP YOU SLUGGED! HE'LL LIVE BUT HE WON'T SMILE FOR A MONTH!
LOOK AT THIS MOB! WE'RE THE ONLY ONES LEFT WHO DON'T THINK BLEIKOFF INVENTED PEACE -- AND LOVE!
SMASH THE E.D.S. SPHERE! ON TO MOUNT HEBRON!
IF THE E.D.S. IS DESTROYED, EARTH IS OPEN TO INVASION FROM ANY ROGUE PLANET -- AND THERE ARE ENOUGH OF THOSE!
LET US THROUGH! PLEASE LET US THROUGH!
DESTROY THE SPHERE!

MINUTES LATER . . .
--AND ETERNAL PEACE IS NO LONGER A DREAM -- IT IS THE REALITY THAT ALL OF US ARE CREATING AT THIS VERY MOMENT! E.D.S. IS DEAD -- LONG LIVE PEACE!
SUDDENLY . . .
YOU BRING, "NOT PEACE BUT A SWORD", WHATEVER YOU ARE!
YOU'RE SOMETHING IN HIS SKIN, BUT YOU'RE NOT BLEIKOFF!
CAPTAIN KIRK!
THE BRAIN OF DR. BLEIKOFF IS NO LONGER IN THAT SKULL! YOU'RE A COMPUTERIZED CORPSE!
AND YOU'RE A MADMAN, CAPTAIN KIRK! A ROBOT ZOMBIE, INDEED!
A LACKEY OF THE WAR-MAKERS COMES TO DEFEND WAR!
NO! COMES TO UNMASK YOU "DR. BLEIKOFF"! SEE WHAT I'M HOLDING!
AHHH, YES! NOW YOU BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND! A MAGNETIC ERASER! PERFECTLY HARMLESS TO BRAINS MADE OF BLOOD AND TISSUE!

BUT DEADLY TO ---- AN ELECTRONIC "BRAIN"!

WITH A FLIP OF A SWITCH, THE MAGNETIC ERASER COMES TO LIFE . . .
REEEOOOOEEEEEEE!
REE! CRACKKKLE!
HZZZ!
PE-E-EACE!
PE-EEE-YEZZ!
PE-YAA-EEEEZ!
PEE-YAA-YAA-YA!

THAT WAS NOT DR. BLEIKOFF YOU SAW "DIE"! THEY KILLED THAT GREAT MAN LONG AGO! THIS WAS-- IN WORDS OF ITS OWN CHOOSING -- A ROBOT ZOMBIE!

AND SUDDENLY AROUND THE WORLD, THE BURSTING OF A NIGHTMARE BUBBLE!
WHAT AM I DOING HERE?
I DON'T KNOW, MONSIEUR, ANYMORE THAN I CAN ACCOUNT FOR MY OWN PRESENCE!

GOOD GRIEF! DO YOU REALIZE HOW CLOSE WE CAME TO DESTROYING OUR ONLY PROTECTION AGAINST INVASION?
I GUESS THAT WAS THE WHOLE FANTASTIC SCHEME! BUT IT FAILED!

LATER, ABOARD THE ENTERPRISE . . . .
IMAGINE! ALL THAT TIME WE WERE THE ONLY INDEPENDENT MINDS ON EARTH!
ACTUALLY, MR. SCOTT, I'VE ALWAYS FOUND YOUR MIND TO BE COMPLETELY INDEPENDENT -- OF LOGIC!
HA-HA-HA-HA!
THE END

DEATH

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